

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

BRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

UNIVERSITY IS SAVED

MRS. STANFORD PAYS HER HUSBAND'S BEQUEST.

Income of \$10,000 Per Month Assured—Dun's Encouraging Review of Trade—Plucky Cripple Creek People to Rebuild.

Pays the Bequest.
Mrs. Jane L. Stanford lost no time, after winning her suit with the United States Government, in providing for the payment of the \$2,500,000 bequest to Leland Stanford, Jr., University, left to the institution by her husband, the late Senator. For three years the estate of Senator Stanford has been tied up with the litigation begun by the Government to collect the enormous sum of \$15,257,000, which it was alleged was due on the Central Pacific Railroad Company's bonds, under the California constitution. During these three years of dread that the estate would be wrecked, if not totally annihilated, and with it the noble university founded in memory of her son, Mrs. Stanford sacrificed everything in the way of personal comfort and the luxuries of life to maintain the college, which was the need of financial aid. She lived the life almost of a recluse, and began an economy of expenditure in every direction in the management of the vast estate that made those who knew her in the days of the Senator's lifetime wonder, then pity, and finally to applaud. She kept the property going and had the proud satisfaction of at last paying over the money left for its benefit. The decision of the Supreme Court was handed down March 2, and the fact that in two months Mrs. Stanford is able to hand over to the university \$2,500,000 shows her wonderful executive ability and the hold she had on reason to expect. This payment means an assured income of \$10,000 per month to the great institution, no matter what may happen to any person or persons, and this assured income implies an end to financial distress.

SLIGHT GAIN IN TRADE

Retail Stocks Go Down—But Few Orders for Factories.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: "As the season advances there is more business, but advances indicate that on the whole the prevalent feeling is that the gain is slight. While retail trade has been active enough to materially lessen stocks and obligations and thus to prevent a great many threatened embarrassments, it has not yet brought enough new business to mills or factories to prevent decrease of unfilled orders and closing of some works. Substantially the same state of things exists in all the great industries, notwithstanding the strong combinations in some, and evidence of inadequate consumption appears in the fact that the general range of prices for commodities—farm and mine as well as manufactured products—is nearly 1 per cent lower than it was April 1, and the lowest ever known, the decline since October, 1902, being 10.7 per cent."

REBUILDING CRIPPLE CREEK

Portable Houses Being Rapidly Placed on the Fire-Scarred Lots.

The most noticeable facts in connection with the Cripple Creek situation are that the relief committee has a superabundance of supplies to meet the needs of the homeless, and that the hustling business men of the town have already begun in earnest to rebuild the blocks that were destroyed in the last blast. Six thousand cars were hauled in from Florence Thursday, and under the 1 cent a mile agreement which the local railroad men have entered into a good many people left Friday. They only go temporarily, however, for scarcely a man or woman can be found who does not intend that the return of Cripple Creek will be repeated in Cripple Creek, and that within a year the city will be bigger and better than ever.

BOOTH TRANSFERS PROPERTY

Baltimore Gives a Deed for All to Commander Booth-Tucker.

Commander Booth-Tucker of the Salvation army, who is expected to return to New York with him, Brigadier Robert Perry said: "Late in the afternoon, just before Commander Booth-Tucker departed for the West, Commander Baltimore Booth, of the American legion, formally transferred to him all of the property of the Salvation army in the United States. The property includes the splendid Fourteenth street headquarters building and every other item of property which stood in the name of Baltimore Booth and was acquired by the Salvation army, of which he was formerly commander."

National League Standing

Following is the standing of the clubs in the National Baseball League:

	W. L.	Brooklyn	W. L.
Pittsburg	9	4	5
Boston	8	4	5
Philadelphia	8	4	5
Chicago	8	5	5
Cincinnati	7	5	5
Washington	7	5	5

Standing of Western League

Following is the standing of the clubs of the Western League:

	W. L.	W. L.
Detroit	5	6
St. Paul	5	6
Kansas City	5	6
St. Louis	5	6
Minneapolis	5	6
Omaha	5	6

Omaha Man Commits Suicide

George Wilhelm, of Bechtel, Pa., read the news that the Illinois State convention had declared for McKinley and then committed suicide. Wilhelm was a rabid Quay man. His wife says the reason was the victory of the McKinley people.

Lives with a Broken Neck

In a runaway at Chambersburg, Pa., Joseph Poole was thrown from a wagon and his neck was broken. The fracture is at the fifth vertebra. He is still alive and may recover entirely.

Think Kuhn Has Gone to Europe

The clients of Charles Kuhn, the missing St. Louis real estate agent, whose debts are said to amount to \$135,000, think he has gone to Europe, as he purchased a steamer ticket before leaving the city. Among Kuhn's debts is \$600 which he borrowed from his landlady.

Finds \$10,000 in an Old Trunk

Frederick Hemmings, an aged German of Youngstown, O., buried his wife Friday, and Monday in searching through her effects it is reported by the neighbors that he discovered in a trunk half a ton of bills and gold amounting to \$10,000, which his wife had hoarded away.

RUIN BY ROBBERS

Second Mass Completely Wiped Out Cripple Creek.

The mauling town of Cripple Creek, Col., is no more. The destroying angel whose wings of fire fanned the camp on Saturday night, swept it into a heap of smoking ruins and completed the calamity. Thousands of people are homeless, with two inches of snow on the ground and a thermometer that is hugging the zero mark. No description can exaggerate the condition of affairs. Two million dollars' worth of property went up in smoke, with probably one-tenth of that covered by insurance. The loss of life is great owing to the reckless use of dynamite in throwing down buildings that stood in the path of the fire, with the hope of erecting a barrier of debris that would stop further progress of the flames. The Palace Hotel was blown to bits, and sleeping guests were hurled to eternity. Four are known to be dead, and the injured number twenty. The fire was started by bandits, whose aim was to loot the banks. Not a business building standing. Only a few outlying residences escaped the flames.

GERMANY'S RAPID GROWTH

Population Is 52,244,508, an Increase of 2,916,027 in Five Years.

Germany takes a census of population every five years, and the results of that taken last year, just made public, have caused much surprise and gratification for they show that notwithstanding complaints of agricultural and manufacturing depression, the population has increased more rapidly than in any five-year period since the foundation of the empire, being 2,916,027, or 1.14 per cent per year. These figures and other items of interest culled from the census tables are furnished the Department of State by United States Commercial Agent Thomas Moore at Berlin, and are set forth in a striking illustration of the increase in population is afforded by a comparison with the French census, which shows that the increase of population in France in the same five-year period was but 124,000.

OLNEY URGES HASTE

Fears Canada May Not Again Offer to Receive Cree Indians.

The Senate Committee on Foreign Relations Wednesday took favorable action upon Senator Olney's proposed amendment to the general deficiency bill providing an appropriation for the removal of the Cree Indians from Montana. The amendment provided that the Indians shall be collected and taken to the Canadian border, where they shall be delivered to the Canadian authorities. Secretary Olney has urged the immediate removal of the Indians, saying that the Canadian authorities have agreed twice to accept the refugees and that the project might not be made a third time.

Porte Has Yielded

Rev. George P. Knapp, the American missionary who was expelled from Bitlis by the Turkish authorities without trial, on the charge of having incited Armenians to rebel against Turkish rule, was surrendered to the United States consul at Alexandretta last Saturday. Details of the affair show that the step was not taken until a United States warship had been ordered to the coast, and that Knapp was expelled from Bitlis about a month ago, in spite of the agreement reached between the United States minister, Alexander W. Terrell, and the Turkish Government after the charges against Mr. Knapp had been discussed. The American missionary should not leave his post until about April 1, or until the roads were tolerably free from snow, in order that he might be able to take his family with him. As it was, the missionary was compelled to leave Bitlis before the time agreed upon and without his family. It is now stated that the missionary has been a prisoner throughout his journey to the coast and that the val of Aleppo detained him at that place for five days while making futile efforts to force his way to an agreement not to return to Bitlis under any circumstances. Mr. Knapp steadily refused to sign any such agreement, on the ground that he had committed no crime and that in no way broken the laws of the country. The charges against him brought against him were entirely unfounded. He also distinctly gave the val to understand that he intended to protest to the United States against his expulsion from Bitlis and his treatment in general, and to hold the Turkish authorities responsible for the safety of his family.

Charge Is High Treason

The Secretary of State for the Colonies, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, announced in the British House of Commons Tuesday that the five leaders of the reform committee of Johannesburg, J. H. Hammonds, Francis Rhodes, George F. F. Phillips and Charles Leonard, have been condemned to death. Mr. Chamberlain added that upon hearing the news he called to the Governor of Cape Colony, Sir Hercules Robinson, to communicate the following to President Kruger: "The Government have just learned that the sentence of death has been passed upon the five leaders of the reform committee. They can feel no doubt that your honor will communicate the sentence and have caused Parliament to consider the case. This is your honor's duty." Mr. John Hays Hammond, one of the members of the reform committee condemned to death, is an American. Mr. W. J. Galloway, conservative member for southwest Manchester, asked whether the law under which the leaders of the Johannesburg reform committee were tried does not provide for the confiscation of their property in the event of conviction, and not for the imposition of the death penalty. Mr. Chamberlain said he was unable to answer the question.

Ran Into the Columbia

The Old Dominion Line steamer Wyandotte ran into the United States cruiser Columbia at Newport News early Tuesday morning and sank in thirty minutes. All of the Wyandotte's passengers and crew were saved, but the baggage is all lost and probably the cargo also. Two firemen were badly scalded. The Columbia was anchored very near the pier and was not seen from the Wyandotte on account of the brilliancy of the electric lights on the pier.

Claimants May Compromise

The Calhoun claimants and the minister of the will of the millionaire miner of Montana, Andrew J. Davis, have been asked to compromise and to have the law under which the leaders of the Johannesburg reform committee were tried does not provide for the confiscation of their property in the event of conviction, and not for the imposition of the death penalty. Mr. Chamberlain said he was unable to answer the question.

Rev. Dr. Brown Goes to Dubuque

Rev. Dr. Brown, pastor of the First Congregational Church of San Francisco, has resigned his charge and says he has accepted a call from a church in Dubuque, Iowa. His congregation condemns the action of the Bay conference in suspending him.

Hamilton Disston Dead

Hamilton Disston, the well-known saw manufacturer, was found dead in his bed at his home in Philadelphia shortly before midnight Thursday night.

Lillian Russell Breaks Down

It is probable that Lillian Russell, the operatic star, has appeared for the last time upon any stage. She collapsed

Thursday evening on the stage of the Columbia Theatre in Brooklyn, while in the first act of "La Perichole." For a moment she stood silent and then retired weeping behind the scenes. The audience was dismayed after having its money returned. This is the second failure of Miss Russell in her career. She stood off well, but the midst of her first song her voice failed and it was utterly impossible for her to continue. After the audience had been dismissed she was visited by two physicians, who refused to pass a positive opinion. One of them said, however, that Miss Russell had an even chance. It is possible that her voice will return within a few days, and then with a complete rest she may, after a few weeks, continue upon the stage, but he thinks it is quite probable that she will never regain her voice sufficiently to warrant her attempting to reappear before the public.

DEFENDANT JACKSON TESTIFIES

Tells of His Acquaintance with Pearl Bryan.

According to Kentucky law, which requires that if a defendant is to be put on the stand at all he shall be called first, Scott Jackson was put upon the stand at Newport, Ky., Monday morning, to give a brief sketch of his life in Jersey City and New York, and of his acquaintance with Pearl Bryan. He was 10 years old in Greensboro, Ind., where his mother lives, and told briefly of his acquaintance with Pearl Bryan. He was 10 years old in Greensboro, Ind., where his mother lives, and told briefly of his acquaintance with Pearl Bryan. He was 10 years old in Greensboro, Ind., where his mother lives, and told briefly of his acquaintance with Pearl Bryan.

MURDERER TAYLOR IS HANGED

Killing of the Meeks Family Avenge by Process of Law.

Bill Taylor was hanged at Carrolltown, Md., Monday morning, the man for whom Taylor lost his life at the hands of the law was committed near Brown, Linn County, Mo., 1894. The victims were Gus Meeks, his wife and two children, who were brutally beaten to death by Taylor. The man was hanged in a strawstack on the farm of George Taylor, three miles away from Brown. A third child, Nellie Meeks, aged 7, was left for dead, but her wounds were not fatal and she subsequently recovered. The bodies of the three children were buried in a strawstack on the farm of George Taylor, three miles away from Brown. A third child, Nellie Meeks, aged 7, was left for dead, but her wounds were not fatal and she subsequently recovered. The bodies of the three children were buried in a strawstack on the farm of George Taylor, three miles away from Brown.

EXPLOSION ON A TRAIN

Occurs in India—Several Natives Burn to Death.

A dispatch from Huala, India, says that an explosion of a box of fireworks on the Bombay mail train near Ghazipur wrecked the car and hurled the occupants into the air. The train was packed with humanity. The natives, who made up the greater part of the passengers, maddened by pain, jumped recklessly out of the windows, with their clothes on fire, while the train was going at a great speed. The train was packed with humanity. The natives, who made up the greater part of the passengers, maddened by pain, jumped recklessly out of the windows, with their clothes on fire, while the train was going at a great speed.

GREAT LOSS OF LIFE

Chinese Vessels Collide and 250 Are Drowned.

It has been ascertained that five foreign and 250 Chinese lost their lives in the collision at Woo-Sung Thursday morning, between the Chinese steamers Chang and On-Wo, resulting in the sinking of the latter. The United States cruisers Detroit, Yorktown and Boston sent their boats to the assistance of the On-Wo and they succeeded in rescuing many people.

Minister Willis Is in Danger

Albert S. Willis, United States minister to Hawaii, is seriously ill at a San Francisco hotel. He has been suffering from a long time past, and has taken a sudden turn for the worse.

Mrs. Booth-Tucker Very Ill

Mrs. Booth-Tucker, consul of the Salvation army, is very ill at San Francisco, but her attendants believe she will recover. All her engagements on the Pacific coast have been canceled by the peremptory orders of her medical attendants.

Dispatches Received at St. Petersburg

Dispatches received at St. Petersburg from Nies Wednesday say that the health of the czar is improving, and that he has been prostrated for a long time past, has taken a sudden turn for the worse.

Illinois Declares for McKinley

The Illinois Republican convention at Springfield nominated John R. Tanner for Governor and pledged its delegation to McKinley at the national convention at St. Louis.

Fell from a Skyscraper

Louis Larson, of Moreland, fell from the fifteenth floor of the Old Colony building in Chicago to the sidewalk and was instantly killed. He was cleaning windows.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.50 to \$4.50; sheep, shipping, \$2.50 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2, 10c to 11c; corn, No. 2, 28c to 29c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 31c; butter, choice creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 10c to 11c; pork, No. 2, 25c to 26c; broom corn, 2c to 4c per lb. for common good to fine bush.
Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, choice light, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, common to prime, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 10c to 11c; corn, No. 2, 28c to 29c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 31c; butter, choice creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 10c to 11c; pork, No. 2, 25c to 26c; broom corn, 2c to 4c per lb. for common good to fine bush.
St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$4.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 10c to 11c; corn, No. 2, 28c to 29c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 31c; butter, choice creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 10c to 11c; pork, No. 2, 25c to 26c; broom corn, 2c to 4c per lb. for common good to fine bush.
Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$4.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2, 10c to 11c; corn, No. 2, 28c to 29c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 31c; butter, choice creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 10c to 11c; pork, No. 2, 25c to 26c; broom corn, 2c to 4c per lb. for common good to fine bush.
Minneapolis—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 61c to 63c; corn, No. 2, 28c to 29c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 31c; butter, choice creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 10c to 11c; pork, No. 2, 25c to 26c; broom corn, 2c to 4c per lb. for common good to fine bush.
Omaha—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 61c to 63c; corn, No. 2, 28c to 29c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 31c; butter, choice creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 10c to 11c; pork, No. 2, 25c to 26c; broom corn, 2c to 4c per lb. for common good to fine bush.
Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$4.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$3.25 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 10c to 11c; corn, No. 2, 28c to 29c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 31c; butter, choice creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 10c to 11c; pork, No. 2, 25c to 26c; broom corn, 2c to 4c per lb. for common good to fine bush.
New York—Cattle, \$2.00 to \$4.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2, 10c to 11c; corn, No. 2, 28c to 29c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 31c; butter, choice creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 10c to 11c; pork, No. 2, 25c to 26c; broom corn, 2c to 4c per lb. for common good to fine bush.

MICHIGAN MATTERS

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Curious Accident Leads to a Charge of Murder—Suicide Charge Is Not Far from St. Joseph—Strange Liquor Case in Berrien County.

Killed by a Lead Pencil Point

Simon Kettler, of Marine City, was arraigned in the Port Huron police court on a charge of murder. Kettler refused the plea of not guilty and was committed to the county jail. On the evening of April 6 Kettler and Frank Burns were in a saloon at Marine City discussing politics. Hot words passed between the two men, and Burns said he could whip Kettler. During the scuffle a pencil, supposed to have been in Kettler's pocket, fell and Burns' neck and broke off. Burns did not know the piece of pencil was there until several hours after the trouble. Blood poisoning set in, and on April 10 Burns died. Kettler claims the affair was entirely accidental, and that he was forced to flee. He has been charged with the murder of Burns.

Vagrants at Bay City

For a few days past there have been reports of vagrants in the city. The Bay City deputy sheriffs have been in the habit of going outside the city at night and arresting men sleeping in sheds and box cars, and that they railroaded them through Justice Oldfield's court to the county jail for the purpose of getting the fees accompanying such cases. Deputy Hatch, turnkey at the jail, said that he had seen ten men who had been caught outside of the city and have been tried in Justice Oldfield's court, but that only one of the men has been sent to jail. That man was Charles Vent and he was given ten days. Hatch says that complaints have been made by property owners that vagrants were tearing down their property and that they fear some damage will be done. Justice Oldfield says that all vagrants brought before him were tried in the day time and not at night, as reports have it.

Fresh Chicago Wreckage Found

Near the shore five miles south of St. Joseph a large amount of Chicago wreckage has been found. Among this is a piece thirty by eight feet from her middle deck, a gangway, a fire extinguisher recovered to Chicago, and other considerable wreckage. There was nothing but a "dead" sea coming from the southwest and it is thought the wreckage could not have traveled far. Wreckage would come to the top just as soon as it was torn loose, and this is fresh wreckage, as the spikes were freshly torn from their places. It may be possible that the people who said they heard the Chicago's whistle southwest of that city in that terrible night did not draw on their imaginations.

Federal and Local Authorities Clash

A peculiar conflict of authority took place at South Haven when a deputy United States revenue collector attempted to sell a sack of brandy seized by the Government for non-payment of the revenue tax. As the deputy was about to commence the sale he was forbidden by the village authorities on the ground that the local option law is in force in Van Buren County, and the sale of liquor is thereby prohibited by anyone within its limits. The Government official went to district headquarters for legal advice and on returning to South Haven knocked in the head of the brandy sack and declared the sale off.

Short State Items

There are 550 prisoners in the Ionia house of correction, all of whom are at work.

Kalamazoo has a small measles epidemic. Cases are reported in twenty families.

Thomas Davey, a Port Huron meat dealer, was mysteriously disappeared. He left his home Friday, saying he was going to attend the Pingree meeting.

Mrs. Jerome Shaw, of Jackson, jumped into a cistern to save her child, who had fallen in. Both were with difficulty saved from drowning by neighbors, who heard the mother's screams.

A. A. Knapp, the missing Bay City broker, has been located again, this time in Nashville, Ky., Dec. 28, and Birmingham, Ala., April 17. At least, that's what Detective John P. Edwards, of Indianapolis, claims.

Charles H. Hackley, of Muskegon, has opened his heart and purse again. The bids for the new Hackley training school for the deaf exceeded the donation of several months ago that he has given \$25,000 more, making \$55,000 in all for this purpose.

Inmates of the Tuscola county house have made charges of cruelty against the management. One man of 64 years says he was kicked and an old lady claims she was forced to sleep on the floor one day. The supervisors promise a thorough investigation.

Prof. Bartholomew, of Jackson, will use a gas balloon of 150 cubic feet capacity for his five or six days' next July. In the basket will be placed ample provisions. The professor expects to reach the local stratosphere in five days. He will drop messages at different intervals, so people may know what he is seeing.

The Grand Rapids Wealthy Avenue Baptist Church has expelled its former pastor, Rev. John Heritage, and his wife from church membership, acting upon the recommendation of the officers of the church. Heritage's first wife committed suicide, and he was charged with the murder of her. He has since been charged with the murder of her.

The local trade and labor council at Kalamazoo has asked for the scalp of Superintendent Hogland, of the municipal electric light plant, alleging incompetence and ignorance. Mr. Hogland says he can prove they are way off.

In the Circuit Court at Grand Rapids, Judge Adair decided that a bicycle is personal property and is subject to execution. Several weeks ago a constable levied upon E. A. Allen's bicycle to satisfy a judgment, and Allen replevined the wheel and sued the officer. The court rendered a decision for the plaintiff for six cents and costs.

Over 340 members of the Hillsdale County Association of Christian Endeavor attended the convention. Reports show that the actual membership in the county is 1,184. The number of Junior Endeavor societies has been doubled in the last six months, and membership increased by 125.

The St. Joseph River Transportation Company Association of Christian Endeavor attended the convention. Reports show that the actual membership in the county is 1,184. The number of Junior Endeavor societies has been doubled in the last six months, and membership increased by 125.

James Monks, aged 70, a wealthy, eccentric farmer, living a mile west of the village of Michigan Center, was found Monday by Charles Carpenter. He was last seen alive by R. T. Ford. His wife and two sons live in Chicago. Coroner Blenod found the house in an awful condition. The beds had not been occupied for two or three years, or since Monks' wife was forced to leave and go to her sons in Chicago. None of the big house, built several years ago, was occupied, except the basement and kitchen. The body was covered by an old horse blanket.

Muskegon has a Tom the Chaser. He is described as good looking, tall and well dressed. He has been seen in the streets after dark. It is said, however, that Tom is only a ruse of the husbands to keep their wives home.

Mrs. Philomela Ellsworth, of Adrian, was awarded \$3,000 damages in Judge Bunn's Federal court at Chicago, the defendant being the West Chicago Street Railway Company. Mrs. Ellsworth was riding on a Lake Street horse car on the evening of Aug. 12, 1893, and desired to get off at LaSalle street. She alleges that the conductor signaled the driver to go ahead before she had alighted. In a fall that resulted she was badly injured.

SHAH IS SHOT DOWN

PERSIAN RULER THE VICTIM OF AN ASSASSIN.

Tragic Affair—Frenzied with Serious Consequences—Hints at a Dark Conspiracy—Man Who Fired the Fatal Bullet Placed Under Arrest.

Death of a Secret Agent

Nasr-ed-Din, the Shah of Persia, has been slain at Teheran, and in the diplomatic offices of the principal capitals of Europe there is serious perturbation. The tragic affair is significant with astonishing results. Once again England will surely have to fight a desperate diplomatic battle with Russia's czar for Asiatic territory. The story of the assassination, as telegraphed from Teheran Friday afternoon, contained no hint of a widespread conspiracy. It simply stated that while the Shah was on a general tour of his empire, on the shore of the Persian Gulf, six miles south of Teheran, he was shot through the heart; that immediately he was carried to a carriage and in it conveyed to the palace; that there he was attended by Dr. Tholegan, his chief physician, and other physicians who were hastily sent for. But in spite of their combined efforts his majesty expired about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The assassin was arrested.

At the Persian Legation in London

The opinion is expressed that the murder was the deed of a fanatic and was not the outcome of any especially designed movement, in which Mr. Sherman, Mr. Hale and Mr. Chandler joined issue with the Maryland Senator as to the responsibility for the failure of tariff legislation in the present Congress. The House passed the Pickler general pension bill by a vote of 157 to 54. The action, which was the bulk of the opposition was directed against the bill, but persons otherwise entitled to pensions shall not be disqualified on account of prior service in the Confederate army, provided they joined the Union forces ninety days before Lee's surrender.

Both House and Senate spent Wednesday in debate of various measures.

Nothing of importance was done.

The general debate on the bankruptcy bill was continued and concluded in the House Thursday morning. The bill was given notice that he would offer as a substitute his voluntary bankruptcy bill. The Senate spent another day on the naval appropriation bill without completing it. Mr. Gorman further opposed the item of four battleships and expressed the opinion that the appropriation already made would consume the balance in the treasury. A determination of the number of battleships has not yet been reached. Mr. Chandler has proposed substituting thirty large and fast torpedo gunboats for two of the battleships. The bill was passed increasing the pension of the volunteer fireman William Gross of the volunteer forces to \$75 per month.

Items of Interest

England's police army numbers 40,000 men.

Sunflower stalks are now converted into paper.

The Cherokees of North Carolina number 2,885.

Blotting paper is made of cotton rags boiled in soda.

The Russian imperial crown is valued at \$6,000,000.

The notes of the Bank of England cost one-half penny each.

The eggs of a crocodile are scarcely larger than those of a goose.

The Himalaya Mountains have been seen twenty-two miles away.

Railway travel in Norway is cheaper than in any other country of Europe.

In Brazil there are said to be 300 languages and dialects spoken by the Indians.

In the Bermudas accounts are settled but once a year, June 30 being the day fixed for payments.

The commander-in-chief of the Sultan of Morocco's army is a Scotchman, by name Kaid McLean.

In marching soldiers take seventy-five steps per minute, quick marching 108 and in charging 150.

A healthy man requires 16 to 20 times as much air as a mouse; a child 25 or 35 times as much.

It is said that a clock has been invented which requires to be wound only once every hundred years.

The number of fleeces taken from our sheep in 1889 was 32,121,868, which made 165,449,239 pounds of wool.

HEATING BY HOT AIR.

SUGGESTIONS FOR THIS METHOD OF WARMING HOUSES.

Furnaces Offer Convenient Means of Communicating Warmth to a Dwelling of Almost Any Dimensions—No System Is More Satisfactory.

How to Heat a House.
When a man starts out to build a house, after having settled the question of location, size, price and general style, the most important matter that remains to be decided is the method of heating. The larger proportion of dwellings make use of the hot air system, and all things considered, there is none that is more satisfactory. Hot air furnaces offer very convenient means of communicating warmth to a dwelling of almost any dimensions—its special advantage being that it is properly managed it constantly brings into the house a large body of fresh air, and so contributes most materially to the ventilation of the building.

This is effected by a furnace placed in the lower portion of the house, which being duly provided with flues and registers, heats and distributes through all parts of the establishment a quantity of fresh air in proportion to the dimensions and capacity of the air chamber in which it is placed. A fundamental point of this system is the supply of pure air to this air chamber, which should be provided by a duct or air passage from that side of the house on which the air is likely to be the most pure. But the objections cited against stoves when made with thin plates of metal without any lining to protect them from becoming red-hot apply with equal force to a vast majority of hot air furnaces now in use. Air delivered from a furnace should never exceed the temperature indicated by 120 degrees Fahrenheit; when the heat reaches 150 degrees to 180 degrees at the point of delivery, the effects are undoubtedly pernicious.

The principle to be attended to in construction of all hot-air furnaces is to

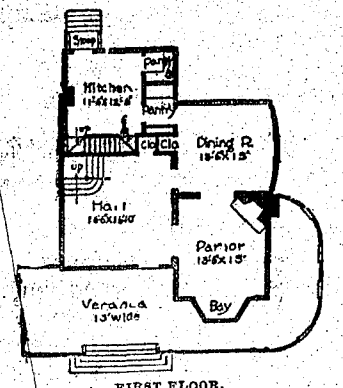


HOUSE HEATED BY HOT AIR.

generate and communicate the greatest amount of heat with a given quantity of fuel, without producing any change in the breathing property of the air. A common fault is that the water pan is allowed to become empty, so that the heated air has that dry and stuffy quality of which many people justly complain. But with water constantly evaporating in the furnace, with cold air drawn from outdoors, and with such an arrangement of pipes that every room will receive its due proportion of heat, there is no system more satisfactory for ordinary houses, nor is it any more economical—an important consideration.

Many householders urge objections to the hot-air system that at first glance seem to be well founded. They themselves, have these furnaces and they never tire of recounting their tribulations with them. They say that there are certain rooms in their houses that never get a particle of heat, although they force the furnace so that it eats up coal by the ton and makes the rest of the house unbearable; and often an impression exists that certain pipes and registers will always be favored, and that one or more (generally the one to the north) is bound to go without heat. Such people will at once dispute the assertion that each pipe can be made to draw as well as its fellows, and that every register, properly managed, will throw out its quota of heat.

The one prime fault with most hot air heaters is that the cold air box is very much too small. The size of this is generally left to the judgment of the carpenter and builder, and is made small so as not to be in the way. It is simply a physical fact that no more hot air can be sent out of the furnace than cold air goes in. If the cold box has an aperture of five square feet, and the hot air pipes aggregate ten square feet, it stands to reason that half of the hot air pipes will be starved. An easy test of the matter is this: Wait until you have a hot fire in your furnace, and then open all the registers and hold a lighted candle before each one in turn. If there is a draught through one or more of the registers, the furnace, starved for cold air, is drawing through one of those with the least upward draught in order to discharge it when heated through the others. If your hot air furnace fails to give satisfaction, and is of a reliable make and in good condition, investigate your cold air supply first of all; then see that each of the hot air pipes is taken only from the crown of the furnace; that each pipe has a distinct pitch (the greater the better) and finally it may be well to cover the pipes with asbestos in order to prevent them from losing heat by radiation. If you have a good furnace to begin with, do not give up until you have



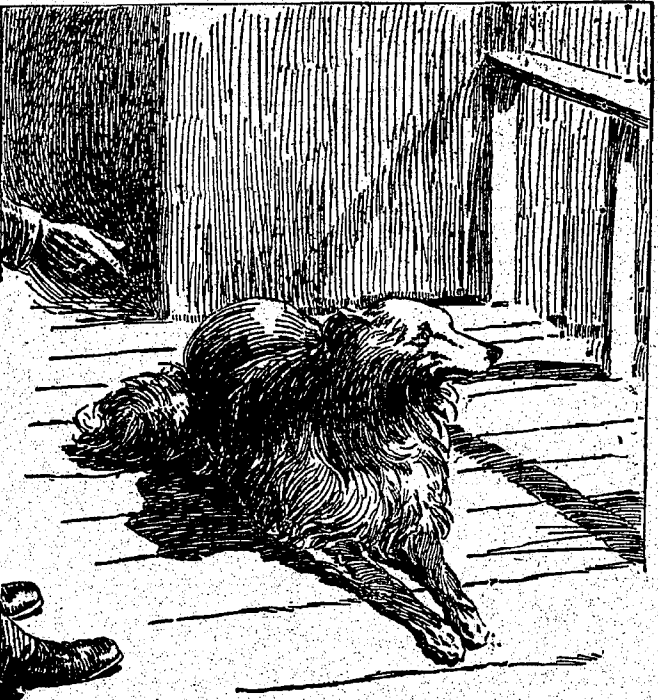
mastered the problem and obtained the results you should obtain. The accompanying plan is for a house with hot air heating.

"LO! THE CONQUERING HERO COMES."



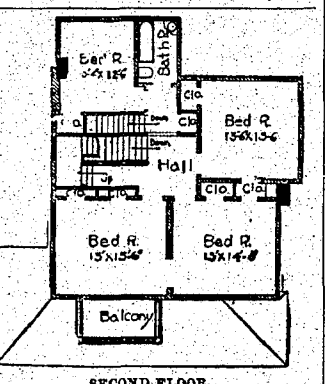
The width of this house including veranda is 46 feet 4 inches; its depth, including front veranda, 46 feet 0 inches. Its foundation is of stone and brick. The first story, clapboards; the second story, gable, dormers; roofs, and veranda enclosure, shingles. The cellar measures 7 feet 6 inches in height; the first story, 9 feet; second story, 8 feet 6 inches, and the attic, 8 feet. It is finished throughout with three-coat plaster. The flooring is of North Carolina pine; the trim, white wood; main staircase, ash; kitchen and bath room, wainscoted. The laundry is in cellar under kitchen, and the kitchen has a portable range.

The first impression of this house is, if built in the northern part of the United States, some people might say that, the chimney being on the outside of the house instead of being run up through the center, the open fireplace in the parlor would not give heat; it is not so. If the house faces the north the furnace should be about under the center of the parlor, drawing through the chimney nearest it; if the house faces the south it should be about under the kitchen where the word "down" is shown in the floor plan, drawing principally through the chimney shown in the floor plan running through the kitchen and the bedroom in the second floor, and if the



"JOCK," THE SHEPHERD COLLIE.

plan, drawing principally through the chimney shown in the floor plan running through the kitchen and the bedroom in the second floor, and if the



SECOND FLOOR.

cold air duct is as large in the aggregate as in the hot air pipes every room should be sufficiently warm enough to heat the house seventy degrees in zero weather.

This house would cost about \$4,500—including the heating apparatus, range and mantel—built within 100 miles of New York City, although in many sections of the country the cost should be much less where labor or materials are cheaper.

Copyright, 1896.

Wonderful Catalpa Tree.
In Nevada, Mo., a young catalpa tree, about twenty feet tall, is growing with a section of a coal stove grate firmly attached near its roots. The tree has grown through the bars of the grate from the seed and, as it increased in diameter, the wood lapped over and under the bars, holding it as in a vise. The grate was lifted off the ground several inches as the growth of the tree progressed.

Love is like a woman; at its best when quite young.

"JOCK."

The Shepherd Collie Which Saved Twenty-five Horses.

When Mr. Leitch, of the Paepcke-Leitch Lumber Company, paid \$25 for Jock, a Scotch collie, he little thought the dog would pay for itself a hundred times over and save property worth \$3,000. Such, however, is the fact, and had it not been for the sagacity of Jock twenty-five horses belonging to Mr. Leitch's firm would have lost their lives in the fire which partially destroyed his lumber-yard on Tuesday night. The horses were in a stable in the rear of the building in which the fire was discovered, and though the night watchman cut their halters they would not leave the building. Jock seemed to understand the situation, and rushing into the stalls, drove the animals out one by one. He barked and bit at the heels of the frightened animals, and did better work than a score of men. One of the animals after he was outside ran back into the burning stable and was followed by Jock. But the efforts of the dog were of no avail; the horse was "fire mad" and was burned to death.



"JOCK," THE SHEPHERD COLLIE.

Jock is four years old and is the nightly companion of Watchman Arndt. The dog discovered the fire and by barking attracted the attention of the watchman. When his work of rescue was complete he took up a position by the yard gate, and neither streams of water nor showers of sparks would dislodge him from his place.

Jock is of pure Scotch breed, and, according to his owner, Tuesday night's occurrence was not the first exhibition of intelligence above the ordinary. Several times he has driven suspicious characters away from the yards, and was to the tramp who tries to turn a lumber pile into a lodging-house.—Chicago Tribune.

Not in His Line.
The palmists tell us about the line of life, the line of fate and all the other lines," observed Mrs. Morcomb, who was interested in the science, "but the palmist who wrote this book—"

"Have you been buying a book on palmistry?" observed Morcomb.

"Why, yes."

"Had your hand looked at, too, I suppose?"

"I have."

"What did it cost?"

"Only \$5."

"Only \$5. H'm! What did the palmist say about your line of economy?"

"He didn't say anything. There is any such line, is there?"

"If there is," snorted Morcomb, "the palmist never sees it in the hand of anybody who visits him!"—Chicago Tribune.

Embroidered Sails.
Embroidery preceded painting. With the Egyptians the former was general, and from them the Jews are supposed to have derived their skill in needlework. According to a passage in Ezekiel, the Egyptians even embroidered the sails of their galleys.

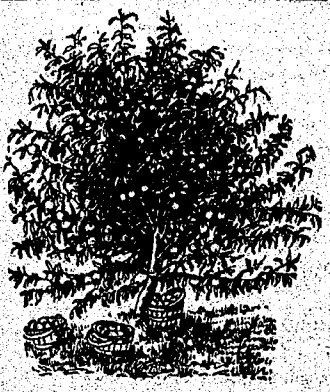
The women have a great deal of pity for the girls who have no kin, but they are in great demand as wives.

HELPFUL FARM HINTS

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE AGRICULTURIST AND STOCKMAN.

Productiveness of the Elberta Peach—How to Make a Cheap and Practical Causeway—Good Device for Smoothing Ground—Farm Notes.

The Elberta Peach.
Among the whole list of peaches both old and new, there is no variety that has attained a higher place in public estimation than the Elberta. It is liked equally well by the grower and consumer. About twenty-five years ago Dr. Samuel H. Kumpf, of Georgia, raised about 12,000 seedling peach trees from the seeds saved from the very



ELBERTA PEACH TREE.

choicest named varieties, and in the whole lot there was but one that was deemed worthy enough to be preserved. This was the product of a cross between the Chinese, Ciling and Crawford Early. He bestowed upon it the name Elberta, in honor of his wife, and it has in turn been an honor to its namesake. Knowing something and hoping more of its good qualities, he planted extensive orchards of it, from which he shipped large quantities of choice fruit, and realized profitable returns. It was not long before other peach growers learned of the good qualities of the Elberta and began to plant it; first in the Southern States, where it had already proved its value beyond question, and then in the northern peach-growing sections. It has proved to be one of the standards in all regions, from Georgia to Michigan, and from Connecticut to California.—American Agriculturist.

Fattening Animals Quickly.

The old saying that time is money is doubly true with regard to fattening animals. There is no profit in slow fattening of anything. The largest amount of nutritious food that can be digested and assimilated is always the most profitable for the fattening animal. The food required for maintenance of the animal to merely keep it in store condition is just so much wasted if no more than this goes with it. This does not mean that fattening animals are to be given food without limit. That will injure digestion, and then, no matter how liberal the feeding, the animal will not thrive. Old animals are generally fattened slowly. For this reason their flesh is tough. But if they are fattened quickly, as they may be by combining some grain with succulent food, their flesh will have the tenderness and sweetness that are commonly associated with the flesh of young animals.

Device for Smoothing Ground.

Many people sow their grain and cover it with the harrow simply. A good bar and a rough roller ought to follow the harrowing, but much better than the simple harrowing (which leaves the land in ridges to dry out rapidly), is an arrangement like that illustrated in the engraving. A heavy



IMPROVED SMOOTHING HARROW.

wide plank is attached to the rear of the harrow; the ridges are thus levelled, and any lumps that may have been left are pulverized. But, best of all, the soil is pressed down over the seed, causing it to sprout more rapidly, and giving it a better chance to get hold of the ground with its roots.

Warming Ground by Plowing It.

It used to be the practice of a farmer of our acquaintance to replot the part of the garden yet unplanted whenever a new piece was to be put to use. The whole garden was plowed as early as possible, and the parts devoted to peas, lettuce, onions and other hardy plants were planted at once. When corn, beans and the tenderer plants were to be put in the ground was reploted, mixing the manure thoroughly with the soil, and also impressing a new supply of warm air from the surface. In this way the soil was made much warmer for the late-planted crops than it could be by cultivation without plowing.—American Cultivator.

Topdressing Grass Land.

Almost anything spread thinly over grass lands will help them. Even material not very rich and which itself will not grow a good crop will make the grass grow better, because it acts as a mulch for the grass roots beneath. The washings of poor uplands will fertilize the richer soil of the valleys below. But except where topdressing can be thus done naturally by irrigation, it will not pay to topdress with poor material. The labor will be too great, and it will trample and cut up the grass too much unless the fertilizing material is put on during the winter.

Early Lambs Not Profitable.

Unless making a specialty of early lambs for the market, there is no object in having them come before April. By that time the weather is warmer, the grass has started, and the conditions of growth are more favorable in every way; and, as with all young stock, it is quite an item to procure a strong, vigorous growth from the start.

Potash Salts on Manure Heaps.

The German potash salts are excellent applications for the manure heap. They help to keep it moist, and they absorb whatever ammonia the manure gives off while it is fermenting. They are much different in this respect from caustic potash in the form of ashes,

which will liberate much ammonia before it is itself changed to a nitrate. The potash salts are so changed almost immediately, and when applied with manure they furnish plant food that can at once be taken up by the roots of plants and thus greatly increases its value.

Too Early Sowing of Root Crops.

Most of the roots, like beet, carrot, parsnip and turnip, are true biennials growing their root the first year and sending up their seed stalk after the root has been partly dried out and is replanted the following spring. But in our hot summers this drying out, which usually requires a whole winter, is accomplished in midsummer. The result is that the very early planted seed of beet, carrot and other root makes its root growth early in the season and by fall is ready to send out a seed stalk. This, of course, makes the root worthless. The common radish is one of these: natural biennials that always tend to become annual when early planted. If seed is put in the ground any time before midsummer, it will produce seed pods before cold weather comes.

Rich Soil for Early Potatoes.

In planting early potatoes there is never any danger of making the soil too rich. It will rot late potatoes to manure very heavily, especially with stable manure. But the early crop is got out of the soil soon after it is fully grown and before the time for rot to begin its work. One caution is to be observed, however, in manuring even for early potatoes. Coarse, strawy manure or that which is apt to dry up quickly should never be plowed in for them. It will keep the soil above the furrow too dry, and this will often lessen the yield more than the fertilizing will increase it. If the season is very wet the manure will heat and develop rot very early in the season, sometimes even before the potato crop is got out of the ground.

A Practical Causeway.

The usual method of building a causeway is to lay down two rows of stone, to stretch flat rocks across from one row to another and to cover the whole with earth. The two rows of stones soon work together, while brush and other rubbish will work in and clog the drain. A better plan is shown in the accompanying sketch, taken from the Orange Judd Farmer. A few six-inch drain tiles are laid down, and both ends are covered with wire netting. The whole is then covered with earth to make the roadway. Such a drain cannot clog, nor can the



SHOULD CAUSEWAY.

sides settle together, while the labor of making it is not one-half that required where stones are used.

Remedies for Neuralgia.

The following are homely remedies for neuralgia: Boil a handful of lobelia in half a pint of water, strain and add a teaspoonful of fine salt. Wring clothes out of the liquid, very hot, and apply till the pain ceases, changing as fast as cold. Two large tablespoonfuls of eau de Cologne and two teaspoonfuls of fine salt mixed in a bottle make an excellent mixture to be inhaled for facial neuralgia. Horse radish, prepared the same as for table, applied to the temple or wrist, is also recommended.

Notes.

Grow a small plot in horseradish. Simply place the roots on top of the ground and turn a furrow on them. They will grow and thrive without further labor.

A writer in an English paper asserts that only one steer out of every 200 shipped from the United States is lost, while from the River Plate from one to twenty-five and from Australia from one to over seven.

It is much easier to feed whole grain than to grind it, but it is better to put the labor to it than to lose in the feed. Ground grain can be more intimately mixed with coarse food, and in that respect it not only serves to balance the ration, but the combination of foods cheapens the whole and more perfect digestion results.

If your wheat does not appear promising apply from fifty to 100 pounds of nitrate of soda per acre upon it. The effect will be quickly noticeable, and the wheat will appear to take on a new growth at once. The nitrate is somewhat expensive, but the results at harvest time will show that the increased yield will nearly pay for the fertilizer.

Sow a patch of oats to be cut as green food. The oats should be cut just as the seeds are in the milky stage, which arrests the nutrition of the grain in the stalks and renders them palatable. They are cured the same as is done with hay. Farmers who use oats in this manner run them through a fodder cutter (stalks and heads) and sprinkle a little cornmeal over them. They are highly relished by cattle and horses.

A Paying Investment.

"The property owners of a village cannot make a better paying investment than in the maintenance of a well-organized 'Improvement Society,'" writes John Glimmer Speed, in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Through such a society the value of every piece of property in a village, and the neighborhood thereof, may be enhanced in value; village life may be made to take on new interests and new dignities; stagnation may be kindled into an exhilarating activity. Let the people become interested in a Village Improvement Society and they will soon begin to discuss plans and policies with a gratifying alertness. They will discuss how best to secure a public library; they will talk over the ways and means of getting running water into the town; they will argue over the best way of establishing a fire department; they will study drainage and sanitation; they will recognize the value of street lights when the moon is shining on another part of the world; and when they vote on these questions, they will vote with entire intelligence, and they will go away from the meetings refreshed by what they have heard, and what they have done."

The shuttle of time weaves the garments of eternity.

"I WILL NEVER UNSHEATH MY SWORD AGAINST THE SOUTH"

According to Commodore J. E. Montgomery, who was the greatest naval commander that the South produced during the late war, Gen. Sherman declared at the breaking-out of the rebellion that he would never unsheath his sword against the South. Commodore Montgomery, who now lives in Chicago, thus recalls the incident, Sherman being a colonel at the time.

"When Fort Sumter was fired on, Col. Sherman was president of the Pineville Military Academy, up Red river and across the stream from Alexandria. The students were almost all Southern young men. The school was at once broken up, most of the boys going home to be with their families while their fathers took up arms. Sherman came down Red river to New Orleans to take a boat for his home in St. Louis.

"The next afternoon Sherman was escorted to the boat from his hotel by a large party of his Pineville cadets and a great number of the prominent citizens of New Orleans. These, together with those who had come down to the wharf in carriages and on foot to bid friends good-by, made a magnificent concourse of people at the boat's side. After Sherman had boarded the steamer a delegation was sent to him from the crowd asking for a speech. The future great Union general consented. There was great applause as he stepped out on the upper deck and advanced toward the side next the shore. The carriages drew up in this and the ladies leaned out to listen. Sherman made a speech that took all by storm. He told of his great love for the people of the South and of the great kindnesses which had been shown him since he came among them. Concluding his beautiful peroration he said: 'I will never unsheath my sword against the South.'

"The first time I had a chance after Sherman went into the war with sword and spur, I asked him about his speech at New Orleans and his promise to the people of the South. He replied that he meant what he said at the time, but that when he arrived at Cairo he found he had been badly mistaken in his idea of the magnitude of the uprising and felt it his duty to join the Northern forces."

INSTEAD OF A THEATER HAT.

"Hide-the-Comb" Bows Now Generally Worn in England.

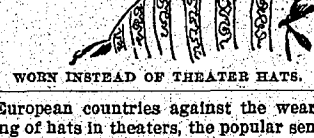
In a general way American women are prone to follow whatever example is set by their sisters in France and England, particularly by the frivolous dame of the former country. It is to be hoped that the rule will prevail in regard to a vogue now much in evidence in London, and to no inconsiderable extent being adopted in Paris. Although no laws are being passed in

Stewed Celery.

Stewed celery is very nutritious and appetizing. Wash thoroughly and cut in small pieces about as string beans are cut, stew in cold water until very tender and the water cooks out, season with butter, salt and cream. A delicious stew can be made from odds and ends of cold beef or lamb cut in small pieces and allowed to simmer for an hour, then add a few stalks of celery cut fine, and just before taking from the stove, some cold stock or gravy. Serve on slices of crisp toast with baked potatoes.

Avoid Scratching the Piano.

A piano in constant use is very apt to get badly scratched from using the pedals carelessly. To protect the wood behind them an authority suggests making a large half circle of paste-



SHOWING A PIANO WITH PROTECTOR.

board and covering it with an unobtrusive material, either in silk or damask furniture covering. It can readily be adjusted and serves as a good protection against mars.

Fritters.

Excellent fritters may be made either of cold boiled rice, or cold boiled farina, by taking a cupful of either and stirring it into a batter by combining two cupfuls of wheat flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a pinch of salt, two well-beaten eggs and milk enough to make it of the ordinary batter consistency. It should be beaten briskly until the batter is thoroughly smooth, and then baked in lard.

Cream of Tartar should not be mixed with flour, soda water or any dessert.

An ounce of good gelatin is always sufficient to a quart of liquid for any dessert.

A pinch of salt added to the white of eggs will make them beat up quicker and lighter.

Three ounces of sugar are sufficient to every quart of milk for custard of any kind.

White meated game should be very well cooked, while dark meats should be served rare.

Never use too much flavoring of any kind in baking, especially cinnamon or almond extract.

Keep the soup kettle always tightly covered lest the aroma of the soup escape with the steam.

All fresh fruit should be mixed with sugar before filling in pies. A little butter increases the delicacy.

A good Smyrna rug will stand hard wear for ten years—longer than the best carpet will present a respectable appearance.

Bread, rolls or biscuits, if washed with butter immediately after baking, will shine nicely and will be softer than if not washed.

Woodwork and floors are now stained with a color called forest green. It harmonizes with draperies and coverings of almost any color.



How to Wash Handkerchiefs.

Place the handkerchief in warm water in which there are a few drops of ammonia and wash them with castile soap and rinse in the usual manner. They should then be squeezed, then in this thoroughly wet state spread out on a marble-topped wash stand, or, lacking that, on the mirror or window pane, taking care, with the aid of another very wet cloth, to spread them tautly, smoothing out any wrinkles with the same wet cloth. Should the handkerchiefs be embroidered they must be spread with the wrong side against the marble or glass. The precaution should be taken of wiping off the marble or glass first in order that no dirt may spoil the ultimate effect of the novel but most efficacious mode of ironing. The articles so treated must be allowed to remain upon the glass until thoroughly dry, when they either drop off of their own accord or can be peeled off and folded as desired. They will then be found to have a smooth, perfect finish, as though fresh from the hands of the most accomplished laundress. The best plan is to do the washing the last thing before retiring for the night, as in that way the handkerchief will be thoroughly dry by morning.

Fish Salad.

One of the most delicious salads is made with cold boiled fish, either rock salmon or shad. Other kinds of fish can be used, but these particular varieties are the tenderest and richest. Remove all the bones and skin, and pick up the fish into small pieces. Be sure to keep it on ice some time before serving. Place the fish in the center of the dish on which it is to be served, and around the edge arrange a good quantity of crisp lettuce. The Boston head lettuce is the best. Then slice some ripe tomatoes and place them on the lettuce leaves. Over the whole pour mayonnaise dressing, and garnish with parsley. This is a very delicate salad and makes a welcome variety.

French Souffle.

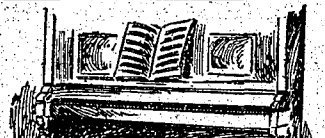
Soak a half pound of French prunes all night; stew them until soft, and sweeten when half cooked; mash them and remove the stones. Beat to a very stiff froth the whites of six eggs and sweeten to taste; then drop in the prunes, a spoonful at a time, beating very hard. Turn the mixture into a dish, and bake it ten or fifteen minutes. It will puff up and must be eaten immediately, as it falls as soon as cool, or it baked too long. Make a soft custard with the yolks of the eggs, serve in a sauce pitcher, and pour some over each portion as it is helped.

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The Avalanche.

G. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1896.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

A New York paper says: "The McKinley boom is checked." So it is, for St. Louis.

The boom for McKinley is not due to the bosses but to the masses of the people.

Democratic organs are making a good deal of sport over "favorite sons" in the Republican party. Democrats don't seem to have many this year.

The magic words on the McKinley banner are Protection, Reciprocity, and Prosperity. The people know what they want.

Why don't the Democrats nominate Grover Cleveland for Vice President this year? There is no precedent against that.—N. Y. Press.

The Tennessee method of making a state Democratic after it has gone Republican, will be repeated in Louisiana, of course.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

There is only one political question before the American people, and that question is protection for Yankee labor and Yankee capital.—Cleveland Leader.

The motto on the McKinley badge is: "Patriotism, Protection and Prosperity." They are three capital P's that the people want more of.—Inter Ocean.

The truth about the election in Louisiana seems to be, that the Foster men are uncertain about the result, and are still counting.—Globe-Democrat.

Put a pin here; neither of the two great parties will declare for 16 to 1 unlimited free coinage. Judging from present indications.—Detroit Journal.

The two wings of the democratic party refuse to flap harmoniously. It begins to look more and more as if two presidential candidates will be named at Chicago.

Senator Teller dolefully predicts that the "St. Louis Convention will declare for the gold standard." The indications do, indeed, point that way.—Globe-Democrat.

A man died in Illinois the other day who had all his life maintained that the earth is flat. The Populists are losing raw material every day.—N. Y. Press.

The Det. Tribune and Det. News, one and the same, are opposed to the nomination of McKinley, because he is in favor of Protection. Their opposition will not "count this time."

There was never before so little reason why any young man should begin to use the ballot by voting the Democratic ticket, but many reasons why he should begin right by voting a straight Republican.

The tide of immigration is turning toward the pine land clearings in the Northwest. The first settlers are making the lands profitable, in spite of gloomy prophecies to the contrary.—Blade.

The people are behind "the Protection column," and it moves steadily to the front. It is the great question, and all others must take their places behind it. The people so will it.—Inter-Ocean.

A Democratic contemporary says: "Major McKinley may have to stand upon a sound money platform." Certainly; he is a Republican, and they never had any other kind.—Inter-Ocean.

Cleveland has been vetoing a good many pension bills lately. If not in entire harmony with his party, he is on one subject and is in accord with the head of the Pension Department and the Postmasters.

The smartest act of this administration was to push "the money question" to the front, and try to hide the miserable failure it has made with "tariff reform." But it cannot be done. The money is good enough. It is not that, which produced hard times by closing factories and sending out thousands of tramps hunting for work. The depression and distress come directly from the blunders of the tariff tinklers. Protection is to day the great question.—Inter-Ocean.

McKINLEY.

Mr. McKinley's tremendous triumph at the State convention in Illinois, yesterday, places the Republican renomination for President so nearly within his reach that it is idle for his opponents to dispute the fact. The capture of Vermont on Wednesday, followed by this extraordinary success in Illinois, where desperate efforts were made by those opposing McKinley to hold the delegates at large from him, makes it clear that the McKinley forces are so close upon the heels of victory that they are fully justified in claiming the nomination for their candidate.

In the contest that has been waged between the various candidates, The Press has not taken active sides with one or the other, for the reason that it believed that the Republicans of the country could make their decision without advice from anybody. We believed that whoever was their choice for a National candidate would be in every way worthy of the party and of the Nation. Before offering an opinion as to who would be the bearer of the Republican standard, we have waited until a large portion of the Republican party should give an expression to their views. We think they have given it, and we say that, in our opinion, McKinley is so near to the nomination that if he should miss it, which does not seem to us probable, it will be by only the breadth of a fine hair.

There has never been so impressive a spectacle of the impersonation of a great, fundamental principle in a man as this utter rejection by the masses of the Republican party of all men save the one who in their minds represents their most cherished principle. There have been idols of the party before. Indeed it has seldom been without one. But there has never been a case in which the cause of the idolatry was so perceptible, so salient.

There is no magnetic mystery in this case. The devotion of the Republican voters to McKinley is in the precise ratio of his devotion to Protection. The man glorified the cause. The cause glorified him.—N. Y. Press.

At the 10th District Convention, held at Alpena, Tuesday, Geo. L. Alexander was elected chairman, and Geo. B. Holmes, of Alpena Secretary. Hon. Temple Emery, of Iosco, and Hon. Frank Eddy of Bay, were elected delegates, and Rasmus Hanson presidential elector. The delegates were instructed for McKinley.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

The May CENTURY contains an account of the crowning of the Czar—Alexander III.—from the journal of Miss Thornton, the daughter of Sir Edward Thornton, who was then British Ambassador to Russia. Miss Thornton's paper conveys the color and impression of the brilliant events attending the coronation of the Czar, and as these events are substantially the same at each coronation, the paper, which contains profuse illustrations of the events of 1883, and the portraits of the present Czar and Czarina, may almost stand as a description of the coming ceremonies.

Representative Pickler, of South Dakota answers the President's assertion "that thousands of communities have their well-known instances of fraudulent pensioners," by asserting on the floor of the House: "No community is free from complaints as to the administration of the pension laws, and thousands of neighborhoods have their well-known cases of injustices toward pensioners and claimants for pensions." Col. Pickler has the great advantage over the President in his statement being entirely true, and readily susceptible of proof, while the President has utterly failed to make good his charges, though an immense amount of money and all the civil officers of the government have been used to sustain them.—Nat. Tribune.

Our Washington correspondent says: "The result of the Illinois republican state convention was not surprising to any one in Washington who had been in a position to get an unprejudiced statement of the sentiment of the party in that state, but the declaration of the republican state convention of Vermont, for McKinley was so great a surprise that it created a sensation among republicans in Congress. What caused the surprise was that the Vermont Republicans had never instructed for any candidate before, not even when it was known that the name of Hon. Geo. F. Edmunds, then Senator, was to be presented to a national convention, and that Speaker Reed's friends had not even asked that he be endorsed by the convention."

A majority of the Republicans over in Antrim county seem to be shouting for Plingree. Wonder how the Grayling Avalanche would feel, were his Honor nominated?—Otsego Co. Herald. Bully!

Jack Pine Items.

Mrs. Edwards, who was reported very sick two weeks ago, is improving fast.

David Ryckman, of Grove, raised a new barn last week. It looks as though he meant to stay in Northern Michigan.

The plow has once more emerged from its winter quarters, and found its way to the field, to resume work.

There will be a baptism by immersion, near this place, the third Sunday in May. Elder Benjamin Greff, of this place, and Elder Akens, of Clare, will officiate. Services at 10 a. m., at the Jack Pine school house, followed by baptism, and services in the evening, at 7.30. All are cordially invited.

Geo. Hartman, of Ball, is rushing business. He has his ground plowed, harrowed and marked. What he has planted, we have not learned.

The May number of THE ART AMATEUR is unusually rich in seasonable decorative subjects and working designs, useful for the China Painter, Photographers, workers in Needlework, Wood Carving, Bent Iron and all and sundry practical Art Craftsmen and Craftswomen. The whole number is, we had almost said, tragically redolent of "The Merry May Time." A paper of more general interest is one on "The Missing Textile," by Mrs. Candace Wheeler. There is also the beginning of what promises to be an amusing series of articles on "Extra Illustrating" or the "Grangerizing" of books. The Color Supplement is a charming study of "Countess Castellane Roses." About the "Art Collections" which are from time to time "offered for sale," the editor, in My Note Book, makes some forceful remarks about the "Brandus" collection, and other Art matters, which many journals are apt to treat in a more smooth-tongued manner. Price 35 cents, or \$4.00 per annum. Montague Marks, 23 Union Square, New York.

Circuit Court Jurors.

The following list of Jurors were drawn to serve at the May Term of Circuit Court, which convenes Tuesday, the 21st:

BALL—J. Hascok, C. A. Cook and Joseph Scott.
BLAINE—H. Feldhauser, Fred F. Hoelt and S. B. Smith.
BEAVER CREEK—J. Perry, Jr., A. H. Annis and G. R. Annis.
CENTER PLAINS—F. Love, Fred Sholis and Geo. Metcalf.
FREDERIC—L. Wallace, Chas. Horton and T. Smith.
GRAYLING—R. D. Conline and R. P. Forbes.
GROVE—Henry Hartman.
MAPLE FOREST—G. F. Owen, Wm. Hunter and B. F. Sherman.
SOUTH BRANCH—E. Head, F. E. Lelme and E. Huber.

The month of flowers is appropriately celebrated in the contents of the May number of ST. NICHOLAS. Poems, sketches and illustrations are pervaded by the breath of Spring. "Betty, the Bound Girl," by Eth I. Parton, is a ballad founded upon an incident of the revolutionary war. John Burrows, poet and essayist, records the result of his observations of the ways of "The Porcupine." "Shooting Stars that reach the Earth," are described by Oliver C. Farrington, who tells all about meteors and their nature. "The Children of Chinatown in San Francisco," are pictured and described by Theodore Wores, an artist whose name is identified with this quarter. "A Party by the Name of Smith," is the title chosen by Arthur Hoeber for an article showing what this much abused family has accomplished in the world's history. J. T. Trowbridge's serial story "The Prize Cup," is brought to an end, and there are instalments of "Slabad, Smith & Co." and the "Swordmakers Son," carrying forward the interest in these stories. There are many seasonable poems and verses, and the usual profusion of pictures.

Abe Carney, of Grayling, formerly of this city, was a visitor here yesterday. "Matters along the Mackinaw division of the Michigan Central are beginning to boom," said Mr. Carney, "which means much for Bay City. The Salling, Hanson Lumber Company are operating one the largest saw mills at Grayling, night and day, while their other saw mill and planing mills are running full blast. The company is shipping immense consignments of square pine timber to England, and some of it is the finest I ever saw. Included in six car loads shipped the other day, were no less than one dozen pieces two feet square, and sixty feet in length. The stuff goes as far as New York by rail. There has been an unusual amount of lumbering done north of Bay City, the past winter, and everybody up there anticipates a good season."—Bay City Tribune.

Roscommon will continue to have three saloons for another year, as during the past. All of the old stands will be open though two of them have new proprietors.—Ros. News.

The politics of Vermont seems to be as good as their famous Maple syrup.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Diamond, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

The next state to hold an election this year is Louisiana, which votes on the 21st inst. The regular democratic organization there has to meet a fusion composed of Republicans, Democrats, and Populists. In 1892 the Pelican State gave Cleveland a majority of 61,359 over Harrison in a total vote of 114,485. The other states holding elections before the Presidential contest in November are: Oregon, June 6th; Alabama, Aug. 3d; Vermont, September 1st; Arkansas, S. pt. 7th; Maine, Sept. 14th; Florida, Oct. 6th; and Georgia, Oct. 7th.—Inter Ocean.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the head a tonic, and alternative if felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, Constipation and Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c. and \$1 per bottle, at L. Fournier's Drugstore.

For Lung Troubles

"Seven years ago, my wife had a severe lung trouble, which physicians called consumption. The cough was distressing and attended with spitting of blood. As doctors did not help her she tried

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

and was surprised at the relief it gave. One bottle of this medicine cured her, and she has not the least doubt but Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved her life."—K. Morris, Memphis, Tenn.

Medal and Diploma At World's Fair.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve. THIS BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

The Detroit and Cleveland Steam Navigation Company's steamers are now running daily (except Sunday) between Detroit and Cleveland. When traveling East or West, North or South, try to arrange to take advantage of these luxurious steamers between Michigan and Ohio. If you are contemplating a summer outing, write A. Schantz, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich., for illustrated pamphlet, which gives full information of a trip to Mackinac, via Coast Line.

At the Front Again!

H. JOSEPH,

FORMER PROPRIETOR OF THE OPERA HOUSE STORE.

Has returned to Grayling; with a large

STOCK OF

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, SHOES, & FURNISHINGS,

Which will be sold at lower prices than were ever offered in GRAYLING.

Call and examine my Stocks and Prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Store in Russell building, next door to the Conner Store Room.

HYMAN JOSEPH.

NEW LOCATION AND NEW GOODS.

I have moved into the Wight building, next door to the Post Office, where I shall be pleased to see all my old, and many new patrons. I have just received a full line of

CANNED GOODS, CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS, Watery Papers, Soft Drinks. Lunches served. Give me a call. J. W. SORENSON, Grayling, Michigan.



THE VICTORIA BICYCLE
IS THE IDEAL WHEEL FOR LADIES' USE.

The tilting saddle is found only on the Victoria, and makes mounting as easy for women as for men.
Do not be satisfied with anything but the best—a Victoria.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.,
MAKERS OF VICTOR BICYCLES AND ATHLETIC GOODS,
Boston, New York, Detroit, Denver, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Ore.

Farmers, Attention!

LOOK HERE!

NOW IS THE TIME TO CONSIDER

THE USE OF
Phosphate,
Land Plaster,
Potato Grower,
Clover Seed,
Timothy Seed,
Millet Seed,

BARBED WIRE, &c., &c.

Call at our Store and we will quote you prices which are right,
SALLING, HANSON & CO.

WE CLAIM EVERYTHING "IN SIGHT."

IT IS EASY TO SEE

ON THE

'Daugherty Visible Type Writer

EVERY WORD AND LETTER

RAPID-DURABLE-SIMPLE.

Permanent Alignment

Price \$75.00

MACHINES SENT ON TRIAL—write to
The DAUGHERTY TYPEWRITER COMPANY,
W. N. FERRIS, State Agent. Pittsburgh, Pa.



OIL BURNER

TAKES THE PLACE OF DANGEROUS GASOLINE. GOES IN ANY STOVE. NO SMOKE, DIRT OR NOISE. 1/2 CHEAPER THAN WOOD OR COAL.

WANT AGENTS on salary or commission. Send for Catalogue of Prices and Terms.

NATIONAL OIL BURNER CO.
692 CEDAR AVE. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

The COAST LINE to MACKINAC

TAKE THE

TO CLEVELAND MACKINAC.

2 New Steel Passenger Steamers

The greatest perfection yet attained in Boat Construction. Luxurious Equipment. Artistic Furnishing. Decoration and Efficient Service. Insuring the highest degree of COMFORT, SPEED AND SAFETY.

FOUR TRIPS PER WEEK BETWEEN

Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac

PETOSKEY, "THE SOO," MARQUETTE AND DULUTH.

LOW RATES to Petoskey, Mackinac and Return, including meals and Berths. From Cleveland, \$18; from Toledo, \$15; from Detroit, \$13.50.

EVERY EVENING

Between Detroit and Cleveland

Connecting at Cleveland with Railroad Trains for all points East, South and Southwest and at Detroit for all points North and Northwest.

Sunday Trips June, July, August and September Only.

EVERY DAY BETWEEN

Cleveland, Put-in-Bay & Toledo

Send for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH.

The Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.

Your Face



Will be wreathed with a most engaging smile, after you invest in a

White Sewing Machine

EQUIPPED WITH ITS NEW

PINCH TENSION, TENSION INDICATOR

—AND—

AUTOMATIC TENSION RELEASER.

The most complete and useful device ever added to any sewing machine.

The WHITE is

Durably and Handsomely Built,

Of Fine Finish and Perfect Adjustment,

Sews ALL Sewable Articles,

And will serve and please you to the full limit of your expectations.

ACTIVE DEALERS WANTED in unoccupied territory. Liberal terms. Address,

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,
CLEVELAND, O.

MONEY can be earned at once by those who are willing to invest in the most profitable business in the world. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is a money-making business, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are sent from \$25 to \$50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the equipment and teach you EVERYTHING. So come to us today. Full particulars FREE. TRUE & CO., ALBANY, N.Y.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, Local Editor
THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1896.

LOCAL ITEMS.

See H. Joseph's advertisement in another column.

The best 50 cent Corset in the city, at Claggett's.

John Rasmussen moved into the Alexander house, Tuesday.

Great Bargains in Ladies Hosiery, at Claggett's.

J. Rouse moved into the O. J. Bell residence, yesterday.

A Beautiful Clock free, at S. H. & Co's.

R. Myers has moved into the rooms over his store.

For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.

BORN.—To Mr. and Mrs. Benkelman, Sunday, May 3d, a daughter.

Wait for the new Carpets, at Rosenthal's.

H. Joseph will occupy the Harder house as a residence.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

Six drunks have been run into the cooler this week.

Claggett's 35 cent Tea is a winner. Have you tried it?

A. H. Annis, of Beaver Creek township, was in town Monday.

For Doors, Sash, Glass and Putty see Albert Kraus.

J. M. Francis, of Grove was in town, Monday.

One hundred doz. Canned Corn, at Claggett's. Only 5 cents a can.

Dr. W. H. Niles, of Oscoda county, was in town the first of the week.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Henry, Mansir, optician, is now located at Manistiquie.

Big scheme in Prize Baking Powder, at Claggett's.

J. K. Wright sold his new house last week, to F. Wall.

A snap shot in Dried Peaches, at Claggett's. Six pounds for 25 Cents.

J. Burton, of Center Plains, was in town last Friday.

Buy a pair of S. H. & Co's \$3.00 Men's Combination Shoes, and you will be pleased.

John Malco, of Maple Forest, was in town, last Friday.

Bates & Co. are ouering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees, in town.

Henry Moon, of Center Plains, was in town, last Thursday.

Buy your Barbed Wire of S. H. & Co. now, it never was so cheap before.

Mrs. B. F. Sherman, of Maple Forest, was in town, last Thursday.

Claggett's 50 cent Tea was imported by himself and is excelled by none.

Try it.

H. G. Benedict, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Saturday.

Saturday night ends the sale of Ladies' and Men's Mocking-toshes, at \$3.49.

H. K. Hillbourn, the tailor, was in Lewiston, one day last week.

Decorate your tables with Claggett's Silverware. It costs you nothing.

Geo. L. Alexander was in Atlanta, one day last week.

Henry Stephan, of Grove, was in town last Saturday.

A full stock of Detroit White Lead Work Paints, Oils and Varnishes at Albert Kraus.

Chas. Hilton, of Gaylord, was in town, last week.

Claggett's Sock Factory is running night and day, making men's socks—that he sells for 5 cents.

Rev. J. J. Willette, of Frederic, was in town, last Friday.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

G. D. Vallad, of Maple Forest, was in town, last Saturday.

Claggett can save you money on Shoes. The latest styles arriving daily. Call and see them.

Hugo Schreiber of Grove, was in town yesterday with a load of growing porkers.

Ladies, go to Claggett's, for your Summer Vests. The best line in the city, from 10 to 50 cents.

Thos. Wakeley of Grove has invested in a McCormick Reaper-self blinder.

Get prices on Nails, Barbed Wire, and Builders Hardware of Albert Kraus, before purchasing elsewhere.

H. Feldhauser, of Blaine has purchased a McCormick Reaper-self blinder.

F. F. Hoell, of Blaine, was in town Monday. He has invested in a McCormick Mower.

If you enjoy a good cup of coffee, drink Claggett's Mandaling Java and Arabian Mocha, mixed.

Mrs. Flora Howes and Mrs. A. Howes, of Maple Forest, were in town Monday, and made us a pleasant call.

Albert Kraus has a fine line of fishing tackle, and it is astonishing how low his prices are.

Carpets of all kinds, at Rosenthal's.

Deputy State Trespass Agent Ingerson, of Grayling, was in town the first of the week.—Lewiston Journal.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Most Perfect Made.

Buy your boy a pair of those Leather Stockings, at Claggett's. Something new.

The I. O. O. F. of this village expect to visit the Grayling lodge in the near future.—Lewiston Journal.

Pillsbury's Best is the best flour on earth. It leads the world. Claggett sells it.

Geo. L. Alexander attended the District Convention at Alpena, last Tuesday.

Money saved, if you read the Ad of Rosenthal.

Mrs. Kittle Evans, of Grand Rapids, is visiting her mother, Mrs. N. Hartwick.

Gents, don't go without a hat, when you can buy one for 50 cents, at Claggett's.

Regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps, next Saturday afternoon, (the 9th,) at the usual hour.

Great bargains in Canned Goods at Claggett's. 500 dozen cans of canned Corn and Peas, going at 5 cents.

Chas. Amidon is in Lewiston, putting in Hydrants for the people of that village.

The largest line of Ladies' Shirt Waist Sets, Buckles and Belts, ever shown in the city, at Claggett's.

Arthur and Seeley Wakeley, of Grove township, were in town last Saturday.

Land Plaster, Phosphate and Potatoes Grower is to be considered now. Call at S. H. & Co. for prices.

H. DeWaele, formerly of Grayling, is going into the saloon business in Roscommon.

Fresh White Bread, German Rye Bread and Brown Bread, Rolls, Buns, fresh every day, at McClains.

Hon. Tip Applin, of Bay City, was in town Friday, on his way home, and made us a pleasant call.

A new and beautiful line of Sun Umbrellas, for Gents and Ladies, just received at Claggett's; prices from 75 cents to \$3.50.

The W. R. C. of Petoskey, intend holding a "Baby Fair," and there have been 75 entered for prizes already.

S. H. & Co. have received their Spring Seeds, including Clover, Timothy and Millet. Call and get their prices.

John London and wife came down from camp, to spend last Sunday in the city.

We dare not tell how many thousand trout are reported as having been caught here this week.

J. W. Sorenson is now prepared to furnish the best of Ice Cream, by the dish or quart. Give him a call.

Farmers Attention! Go to Bates & Co. for Seed Grain of all descriptions. Re-fanned Oats, just received.

Go and see the line of Carpets at Rosenthal's.

C. O. McCullough moved into his new residence, on Ionia Street, Tuesday.

J. Staley returned from his fishing trip, Monday, and reported a good catch.

The Lady Maccabees will give a Night Cap Social at their hall, next Thursday evening. All are invited.

Mrs. Wm. Brink returned from an extended visit with friends in the central part of the state, last Monday.

A Beautiful Clock, a good time keeper, given away at S. H. & Co's store. Secure one, it costs you nothing.

Rev. Samuel Johnson, President of the Protestant Methodist Conference, conducted the service at their church, last Sunday.

Use Boydell's Prepared Paints, they are the best in quality and cheapest in price. Every gallon warranted. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

Comrade Gifford, and wife, of Roscommon, were in town over Sunday, visiting with their daughter, Mrs. Merrill. He made us a pleasant call.

Misses Bertha Clark and Eva Stark attended the district convention of the Y. P. C. E., at Gaylord, last Saturday and Sunday, and report an enthusiastic meeting.

J. W. Hartwick and Ernie Fabilita, returned from their first fishing expedition, this season, Monday, and report a catch of over 200.

Gold Medal Flour is the best spring wheat flour made, and leads all other flour. For sale by S. H. & Co.

Miss Maggie Hanson is home from Battle Creek, and though she has had a pleasant time, is glad to be at home again, and says "Grayling is best of all."

We are glad that County Clerk Hartwick is an expert disciple of "Sir Isaac," and that he kindly remembers us among his many friends. His last basket of trout were especially fine.

Mrs. J. C. Hanson expects to have the pleasure of entertaining Mrs. L. J. Kregelo, of Los Angeles, Cal., and Mrs. A. B. Keesling, of Loganport, Ind., her sisters, next week.

There was one death from Diphtheria in the family of a Mr. Palmer, in Frederic, last Saturday, and two other children and the mother are stricken with the disease. It is said there has been large exposure in the neighborhood.

Joseph R. Winters, a lumberman, was arrested Monday evening, by Deputy Sheriff Johnson, with help, and a complaint lodged with Justice McElroy, charging resistance and assault. His examination is set down for Saturday.

Everybody, or nearly everybody went fishing, May 1st. It was an ideal morning for sport, and over 200 fine trout were taken in out of the wet before 8 o'clock in the morning, from the main stream in the village. Some of them weighed over a pound.

Alonzo F. Bradley, a pioneer of Grove township, and an ex-soldier, was visiting in New York state, and died while sitting in a chair, conversing with his friends, April 18th. Heart failure was the assigned cause of death.

The ordinary courts of law are put to shame by the trial of the "Celebrated Melon Case" at the high school room last Friday evening. It was immense. The new departure of serving refreshments before and after the trial should be adopted by all courts, for the benefit of the bar.

An even fifty of the friends and neighbors of A. B. Corwin assembled at his farm, Monday, and assisted in an old fashioned raising of a 30x40 barn. All went well, and everybody was happy, and wished the best might fill it year by year, as the crops of grain on the place look as though he might this year, at least.

Russia wants a way to the Sea. Spain wants to subdue Cuba. Germany wants her share of Africa, and England wants the Earth,

but the Great American People wants nothing so much as GOOD BREAD made of the best Flour on Earth. Baked daily at A. McClains.

A Young Men's Social, Supper and Entertainment will be given under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church, at the Court House, tomorrow evening, the 8th. Supper from 5 to eight o'clock, 25 cents. The program will consist of Violin and Banjo solos, songs, speeches, and stories. Impersonations by H. L. Cope. Essays for young men by young men. The topics for a discussion are "The Young Man and his Ideals," "His Leap Year Trial," "Who shall (will) have him?" &c. Among those who will take part are the Misses Fannie, Maude and Marie Staley, Bessie Michelson, Laura Simpson, Alice Culver, Una Howell, Emma Hanson, and Messrs. Chalker, Bell and Insley.

Everybody is invited, old and young, married or single, or who would like to be married, and those who wish they hadn't.

To the young women who Led by Ambition's fire! And continually aspire To rise higher, And get higher

to the full stature of a young man, the party at the Court House, (being leap year), furnishes a wonderful opportunity. Don't miss it. Supper only 25 cents.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, 'DR'.

PRICES' CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

W.B. FLYNN, Dentist. WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

DIED.—At her home, in this village, of consumption, on the 3d, inst., Mrs. Henry Jensen, in her 35th year. A husband and five children are left to mourn her death.

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church, will give a Social and Supper at the Court House tomorrow (Friday) evening. Supper from 5 to 8. All are invited.

By mistake Mrs. John Rasmussen used Gasoline instead of kerosene to kindle a fire. She was severely burned about her lips and nose, but fortunately her eyes were uninjured.

Lizzie Mantz, Lizzie Colladay and Maria Mantz were elected by our C. E. Society to attend the district convention at Gaylord.—Lewiston Journal.

L. N. Hartwick, Pros. Attorney of Oceana County, is in town this week, doing business with the U. S. Land Office. He and O. P. were boys together.

Frank A. Gleason, a former resident of Grayling, is now the manager of the Grayling House. He is old in the business, and will keep the hotel in good shape, more especially the dining department.

Capt. E. Mayhew and four Christian Crusaders made 63 converts at Frederic, and went on to Rogers City.—Det. News.

Hon. H. H. Applin, and Attorney S. R. Birchard, of Bay City, were in town one day last week, looking after Congressman Crump's fences.

A car load of Gold Medal Patent Flour just received at S. H. & Co's warehouse. You should try a sack, it is the very best.

Regular encampment of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 9th, at the usual hour.

Another "Prairie Schooner," piloted by Mr. Philip Coffell, of Gladwin Co., passed through the village Saturday, en-route for Cheboygan county.

D. S. and B. T. Waldron brought the body of their mother, who died in 1883, from the cemetery in South Branch township to the cemetery here last Tuesday.

With but little care and no trouble the beard and mustache can be kept a uniform brown or black color by using Ruckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

Dr. W. H. Niles planted a fine lot of trout in Big Creek, where it is crossed by the Lewiston road, last Saturday. They were from the Northville hatchery.

Dr. N. H. Traver, of Lewiston, will ride a horse, instead of walking, when he visits his patients outside of town. He is also called Rev. N. H. Traver.

The Montmorency County Republicans elected D. M. Kneeland, of Lewiston, as delegate to the State Convention at Detroit. A good selection.

A. H. Marsh started for Detroit, last Monday, to look for a new field of labor. Mrs. Marsh is visiting her mother, in Center Plains till they decide where they will locate.

The "Class of '96" wish to express their gratitude to Mrs. Alexander, Miss Frances Staley, Miss Una Howell and all others, who so kindly assisted them at their entertainment of Friday evening.

Henry Brown, 14 year old son of C. L. Brown, of Higgins Lake, accidentally shot himself through the arm, near the shoulder, one day last week. The arm was amputated.

Crawford County Farmers Association.

The meeting of the Crawford County Farmers Association was adjourned until May, 9th, 1896, at 2 o'clock p. m. We want all farmers to be present.

H. FUNCK, Secretary.

The fifth annual convention of the Bay City District Epworth League will be held at West Branch, May 15th and 17th. Among the attractions and profitable features are a lecture by Prof. F. S. Goodrich, of Albion College, on "On Horseback through Palestine," also an address by Washington Gardner, Secretary of State. In addition to the usual papers on various practical league topics will be chalk talks by the chalk talk evangelist, Rev. D. C. Riehl of Marion, Ohio. Miss Addie Marvin was elected delegate to the convention from this league.

S. S. CLAGGETT, Pres.

For Sale.

I offer for sale my farm, 4 miles east of Grayling, containing 160 acres, 40 acres under cultivation. Frame house of four rooms, frame barn, and other outbuildings. Good well. Sixty acres fenced with galvanized wire.

CHAS. FRANTZ, Grayling, Mich.

TALK IS CHEAP!

But we want every one to come to Our Store and see for themselves, if we are not selling goods cheaper than any other place in town. It costs you nothing to come and convince yourself. Here are a few of our many Live Bargains:

Ladies' Summer Vests,	5 Cents.
" Hose, Fast Colors,	5 Cents.
Indigo Prints,	4 Cents.
Light Calico,	4 Cents.
Boys' Knee Pants,	23 Cents.
" Sweaters,	23 Cents.
" Suspenders,	5 Cents.
10 doz. Boys' Straw Hats, worth 50, at	25 Cents.
Men's Shirts,	24 Cents.
" Working Shoes, worth \$1.25, at	98 Cents.
" Pants, Patent Buttons,	73 Cents.
Ladies' Belts, worth 25 cents, at	10 "
Apron Gingham,	5 "

And hundreds of other bargains. Come and convince yourself that you can find the most complete lines in town.

JOE ROSENTHAL.

SATURDAY SPECIAL.

10 Yards Fruit of the Loom, cotton, for 75 Cents. Only 10 yards to each customer.

STOVES, STOVES!

I am selling at lowest possible prices: PENINSULAR STOVES & RANGES, Detroit White Lead Works' Paints and Varnishes. Strictly pure White Lead; Boiled and raw Linseed Oil; Turpentine, Japan, Shellac, Glass, Putty, Sash and Doors.

I have also a full line of Paint Brushes, Alabastine, Gypsize, NAILS, FLAIN & BARBED WIRE, FLOWS, HARROWS & CULTIVATORS.

The best line of FISHING TACKLE in Grayling. I solicit a share of your trade, A. KRAUS, Grayling, Mich.

IT IS TIME TO THINK ABOUT DISINFECTANTS!

We are always ready to help with advice on such points.

THE OLD RELIABLE DRUG STORE!

LUCIEN FOURNIER PROPRIETOR.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL F. & P. M. R. R. (NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

IN EFFECT NOV. 24, 1895.

Bay City Arrive—8:35, 7:25, 6:05, 4:45, 11:30 p. m. (1:25, 3:05, 5:05, 6:35, 7:55, 9:00, 10:10 p. m.)

Bay City—Depart—6:30, 7:00, 8:40, 10:15, 11:30 a. m.; 12:35, 3:05, 5:30, 7:55, 9:00, 10:10 p. m.

To Port Huron—6:30 a. m.; 5:30, 9:00 p. m. Arrive from Port Huron—12:35 p. m.; 8:10 p. m.

To Grand Rapids—6:30 a. m.; 5:30 p. m. From Grand Rapids—12:35, 10:12 p. m.

To Detroit—7:00, 11:30 a. m.; 8:35, 9:00 p. m. From Detroit—7:25 a. m.; 12:35, 5:05, 10:10 p. m.

To Toledo—11:30 a. m.; 12:30, 10:00 p. m. From Toledo—11:30 a. m.; 8:35, 10:12 p. m.

Chicago Express departs—7:00, 11:30 a. m.; 10:10 p. m.

Chicago Express arrives—17:30 a. m.; 10:10 p. m.

Pullman sleeper between Bay City and Chicago.

Sleeping cars to and from Detroit. Trains arrive at and depart from Port St. Union depot, Detroit.

For rates of passage and baggage, and for time of departure of company run daily, weather permitting, apply to

A. W. CAMFIELD, Local Ticket Agt. Grayling.

EDGAR BRITTON, Ticket Agent.

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Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS default has been made in the payment of a certain mortgage, bearing date the third day of January, A. D. 1895, made by George H. Bonnell, and Maria Bonnell, his wife, of Crawford County, Michigan, to the Security Savings and Loan Association, of Minneapolis, Minnesota, a certain order of sale, under the laws of the State of Minnesota, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Crawford, on the 10th day of January, A. D. 1896, in book D of mortgages, on pages 410, 411, 412 and 413, and whereas there is claimed to be due on said mortgage and the note accompanying the same, at the date of this notice, the sum of three hundred and twenty-two dollars and seventy-four cents (\$322.74) which amount includes the sum of four dollars and fifty cents paid for insurance by the mortgagee, and in suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been taken to recover the same or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative, and the statute in such case made and provided, the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, on Saturday, the twenty-third day of May, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, standing at the front door of the Court House in the village of Grayling, (that being the building wherein the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford is held) the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof, as may be necessary to satisfy the said indebtedness, together with the costs and expenses of sale, and an attorney's fee of fifteen dollars (\$15.00) as provided for in said mortgage, and also any sum, or sums, that shall be paid at or before said sale by the undersigned for taxes and insurance to protect its interest in said premises described in said mortgage, to wit: All those tracts or parcels of land lying and being in the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: Lots three (3) and four (4) of Block twenty-two (22) Ruffe's Addition, to the City of Grayling, according to the plat thereof on file or of record in the Office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Crawford, and State of Michigan.

Dated February 4th, A. D. 1896.

SECURITY SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION, Mortgagee.

SMITH & EMERSON, Attorneys for Mortgagee, Gladstone, Mich.

Feb 27-1896

CHANDLER, HAMILTON & DUTTON

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D. G. EDWARDS, Gen'l Passenger Agt., Carey Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE

BEAUTIFUL SPRING.

A SEASON FULL OF POETRY TO ALL BUT THE FARMER.

There is no romance in grubbing, brush burning, plowing or cleaning fence corners—a dreary round of often ill-requited toil.

Work, Not Sentiment.
Mouth of the year! Celestial spring!
Again descend thy silent showers;
New loves, new pleasures, thou dost bring.
And earth again looks gay with flowers.

It is altogether probable that hundreds of poems have been written on the beauties of spring, and barrels of ink and reams of paper have been shed and wasted in the effort to show forth



A LITTLE GRUBBING EXERCISE.

the glories of the season when all nature wakes to new life and vigor, but of all the poets who have celebrated the season of the opening leaves and budding flowers, it is likely that not more than 1 per cent. lived in the country or had to take any active part in the rural duties inseparable from the youth of the year.

The city resident may poetize and moralize over the coming of the beautiful spring, but the man who makes his living in the country has no time for either poetry or philosophy, for to him the advent of spring means nothing but a great deal of hard work. No matter how fond the poets may become about the new birth of the flowers and trees, to the farmer this event is of significance merely as indicating that the plowing and sowing must begin. He has no time for sentiment, for the spring is altogether too short for the amount of work he is obliged to squeeze into it, and summer treads so closely on its heels that before he is ready the heated term begins. It is not likely that more than once in ten years the farmer sees summer come on when he is fully prepared for it. Not that he is dilatory, or that the season is short, but that there is so much to be done. Someone defines a farmer as "a man who works as hard as he can all the year round for his board and clothes, and not very good board nor very fine clothes." The definition seems extravagant, but that fact is due to the circumstance that it is full of truth, for the farmer's work, like woman's, is never done, as by the time it reaches a certain stage, it begins again and goes the same dreary round. The farmer regards springtime therefore, not from a poetical, but from a purely practical point of view, for it is the season when he begins all over again. It is a common saying that you never know how much you have until you begin to move, and in the same sense the farmer never realizes how much trash can accumulate about a place until he starts to clean up in the



THE "AMBITIOUS" MULE.

spring. Then dead weeds and brush and branches and all the odds and ends of plant life seem to breed before his eyes, and the places which during the previous summer and autumn appeared reasonably free from nature's debris seem to have served as trash factories during the winter. The corners of the old style stake and rider fences are the worst. There is a superstition that this particular brand of fence was invented by the enemy of all mankind, who, finding thorns and thistles and other weeds did not grow with sufficient luxuriance in the open field to suit his diabolical purpose, went to work and persuaded men to build worm fences, whose triangular corners, which could not be cultivated at all, and were with difficulty reached by the hoe, afforded harboring places where all sorts of weeds could spread themselves like a green tree and flourish to their hearts' content. The superstition may have as its foundation as superstitions generally have, but considering the facilities afforded by the rail fence for weed growing, it is not remarkable that some ideas should have come into being, for all the jobs that the farmer and the farmer's wife and the hired man do not enjoy doing, cleaning the fence corners is the least highly appreciated. It is, so to speak, purely a labor of love, or, rather, of cleanliness, and for the looks of the farm, for nothing can be planted in a fence corner, no matter how clean it is kept, and if it could, nothing will grow there but weeds. As Mr. Twain said about screening tailings at an ore mill, it is a constant job always waiting to be done, and when a farmer has nothing else on hand he can go and weed the fence corners.

There is another odd job that is reasonably certain to turn up sometime in the course of every spring, and that is brush burning. Only the hottest day of spring or early summer will do for brush burning, for if it were done on the cool days those engaged at it would not sweat enough, and so could not persuade themselves that they were really working. But when the thermometer gets up toward 90 in the shade and everybody still has his winter clothes on so that he feels three times as hot as he ought to feel, the farmer announces that a piece of land must be cleared, and everybody falls to with all his might. The trees are cut down, the trunks and larger limbs rolled to one side and the undergrowth and smaller branches piled into heaps for burning. A brush fire enjoys the repu-

tation, deserved or not, of being the hottest fire this side of that other fire, which, according to the statement of Holy Writ, is not quenched, and anybody who has burned brush under a blazing sun in May, with the thermometer 114 degrees Fahrenheit in the open field, will readily believe that at a pitchfork's length from the flames the heat will attain 1014 and not exert itself in the least.

Tree-felling and brush-burning are the preliminaries to the more serious operation of grubbing. In point of general unpleasantness grubbing ranks about midway between cleaning the fence corners and brush burning, being a little more troublesome than the former and not quite so hot as the latter. It is, however, troublesome enough to meet all ordinary demands on the patience of a Job, and not enough to create a lively impression that the back has been exposed to a specially heated draught from a blast furnace. It is a labor full of disappointments. After toilsomely working your way through a wilderness of forest brush stumps you insert your grubbing hoe into a patch of sod in the confident expectation that for a few yards at least your burden will be light. At the first stroke, however, you hit a root, and in the conviction that it ought to be short, you take hold and begin to pull, when, to your amazement, the root keeps coming until you have dragged six or eight feet of it up through the sod, then it breaks, and you wonder whether anybody ever did get to the end of a hazel root. It is a singular fact about a patch of ground that needs grubbing that it always has more roots in it than any other patch of ground you ever saw. Why this should be so is a mystery, but then, farming is full of mysteries, and this is perhaps no greater than a hundred others, it being more observable because more troublesome than some of the others.

The mention of mysteries invites at-



THE SCARECROW DOES NOT SCARE.

tention to the fact that by some curious freak of nature the spring time is the most favorable season for all sorts, kinds and conditions of breakages in farm implements, harness and appliances generally. Philosophical persons, who are always prying into the reasons of things and finding explanations that no one else can discover, pretend to say that the spring epidemic of breakage in harness, wagons, plows, hoes and other tools is due to the fact that these articles are not properly cared for in the winter; that, if after using them in the autumn they had been oiled and put away in a dry house during the cold season, then oiled and cleaned in the spring before using them, most of the breakage could be avoided. But this view of the case, which, to the philosopher, seems so plausible, is regarded by the farmer with distrust, not to say with incredulity. The friskiness of the mules when first led forth from the stable and placed in front of a plow which they are expected to persuade through more or less rocky and cloddy earth for the next sixty days is not difficult to explain. They have been doing nothing but eat their heads off during the winter, and have, therefore, acquired an amount of adipose tissue quite unbecoming to the degenerate and ignominious sire. Were this the sum total of their offending, no harm would be done, for too much fat on a mule is an infirmity easily overcome by a judicious system of heavy loads, a long thrash pole and much profanity. But a mule, when he gets fat, is sure, in rural parlance, also to become "ambitious," and injudicious ambition is as bad for a mule as for the hereditary ruler of a warlike people. Properly directed, the ambition of the mule, like that of the king, can be worked off in peaceful channels, but sometimes the mule, like the monarch, has not quite sense enough to perceive that the ways of peace are preferable to the paths of war, and so manifests his ambition by kicking the harness to pieces. Of course, this reprehensible act, meted with prompt retribution at the hands of the enraged granger, and a conflict ensues, generally ending to the disadvantage of the mule.

But grubbing and cleaning and brush burning and plowing are, after all, the introduction to the planting with which the labors of spring may be said to close. There is no more romance about planting than about any other part of the farmer's spring toil, for nothing is more fatiguing than to walk all day over newly plowed ground, sinking to the ankles at every step, dropping exactly the same number of



GETTING RID OF THE DRUSH.

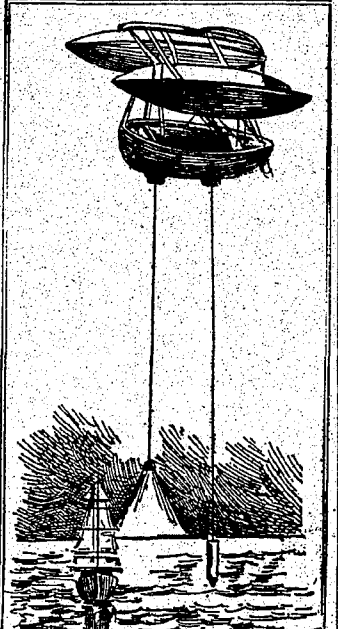
grains in every hill to the subsequently covered by a dexterous stroke of the hoe. It is hard work, and the only representatives of animate nature that really enjoy seeing anybody do it are the crows. To them it is a joy, if not forever, at least during the spring season, nor are they deterred from it in any wise by the erection of scarecrows, for crows have a world of sense for crows, and can tell the difference between a scarecrow and a man as far as they can see. The farmer may erect his worst suit into many guises, and do his planting in the belief that the crows are deceived, but the sly rogues

know better, laugh his scarecrow to scorn and follow along in his tracks and pick up his corn as he drops it, without, by so much as a single croak, giving an indication or hint of their nefarious presence. They know he has no gun; they also know that he cannot throw a clod as straight as his youngest boy, so they hop along from hill to hill, as though measuring the distance to ascertain where they will have to dig for what is left after he has covered it up. The farmer's need-time is the crow's harvest, and keenly do the latter enjoy it. Thus it is that the farmer sees no romance in the beautiful spring. For him the words mean, not the waking of natural world to fresh life, but a renewal of coarse and often ill-requited toil. No mistress is so capricious as Dame Nature. Sometimes she opens her hands and pours out her blessings until the barns burst and the granaries cannot contain, but at others she fails to send the rains and the dews and the genial heat at the times when most demanded by the exigencies of plant life, and then the labor of the farmer is all in vain. Dependent as he is on the vicissitudes of the season, no wonder he sometimes becomes a fatalist and finds signs and wonders where others see natural phenomena easily susceptible of explanation.

DYNAMITE AIR-SHIP.

Novel Flying Machine Is Being Constructed in Washington.

In a busy workshop of a Washington suburb a novel flying machine is in course of construction. The greatest secrecy prevails among the workmen, and the professor who is the brains of the concern is a sphinx. It has been learned, however, that the invention consists of two immense bobbin-shaped receptacles made of thin sheet aluminum, to contain hydrogen gas. A car or cabin of the same metal is to be attached to the receptacles, and will be of sufficient size to accommodate a crew of five or six. An electric motor will operate the wings and steering mechanism. The car will be the shape of a ship's hull, and in case of the aerial contrivance collapsing, the inventor claims the crew can drop to the surface of the sea and become navigators of the water instead of the air. Tightly closed trapdoors, which, when securely fastened, will not admit water, are to be opened when at the desired height for the purpose of releasing torpedoes, to be lowered by a cable reeled from a windlass in the car. The torpedoes, according to the inventor's plan, are to be lowered to the deck of an enemy's ship or swung against the side of her hull, when a current of electricity is to be sent through the cable to explode the cartridge. The airship is designed particularly for night service, and to that end a



DROPPING A TORPEDO FROM THE CLOUDS.

powerful electric light is to be provided in the form of a large globe suspended from a reel of wire passed through the floor of the car.

Romance of the Telegraph.

A great deal of romance hovers round the means by which the world's news is gathered. The speed and accuracy with which messages are transmitted between the uttermost parts of the earth is marvelous when the conditions under which they are sometimes transmitted are considered. The Indo-European line offers a good illustration. It runs from London to Lowestoft on the east coast of England. It then dips under the sea to Emden, on the German coast, where it passes right through Germany to the Russian frontier. From this point the wire passes by way of Warsaw, Rostov, Odessa, the Caucasus and Tiflis, to Persia, and thence to Tehran, the capital of the shah's dominions. There it joins the Indian government line, which runs from the Persian capital to Bushire on the Persian gulf. Thence the wires run through Beloochistan, and complete the route by connecting Kurrachee, north India. The operation of this immense stretch of line, passing through countries of such varying climates and characteristics, is one of much difficulty.

On the snow-swept steppes of Russia the wires are often snapped like thread by the rapid flight of flocks of wild geese. The poles are cut down and made into firewood by the nomad tribes of the Caucasian districts, and the cunning innkeepers of Georgia seek to boom their post-horse trade by deliberately creating faults in the wires. In the mountainous regions of the maintenance of the solitary line involves much personal risk and hardship to the staff hands. Communication is often cut off by a snowfall of five or six feet in a night. These mountain stations are provisioned with several months' supplies before the winter sets in, as the staff will be in touch with the rest of the world by the wire only until the spring weather opens out the passes. In these supplies are always included a liberal allowance of books and games wherewith to relieve the monotony of the tedious winter exile.

Joe Cose—What has become of that stale messenger boy joke? It seems to have disappeared. Scribbles—Some one must have given it to a messenger boy to deliver to the papers.—Philadelphia North American.

HOW TO MAKE A SHIRT LAST A WEEK.



HOW THEY MAKE LOVE.

Officers of the Salvation Army Must Do Nothing Sentimental.

Marriages of officers in the Salvation army are not numerous, and perhaps the reason is to be found in the very stringent laws which govern the love-making in that body. The new field book of the army, which has just been



FOR THIS HE IS DISHONORED.

issued, lays down the rules which must govern the affections of individuals in the army as if hearts were machines and Cupid's pranks could be controlled with a word.

It is only to the officers of the army, however, that these rules apply; the rank and file may make love and marry as they see fit, provided they limit the number of their marriages to one. If the susceptible heart of a male officer becomes stirred with the tender passion of love, and he ardently desires to become one with the fair lady of his affection, he does not drop at once on the left knee and ask her to allow her soul to join with his, nor does he then slip on the engagement ring while she prettily blushes. Neither does he timidly approach him whom he fain would call father, declaring that life without "her" is of no account at all.

No; he goes to the division officer and briefly asks for a printed engagement application blank. He fills this out, stating all he knows about the fair one, and hands it back to the division officer, who in turn forwards it to the national headquarters.

Officers may not marry without a year's separation from their chosen life partners, and if the two favorites interested both live in the same town, the higher officer either refuses them permission to become engaged or must rise from the ranks before the marriage will be sanctioned. This provision is made that there may be extraordinary efforts made by the private in doing good work—and love will find a way—for thus the marriage will reflect honor upon the army.

"Any breaking of an engagement," the field book ordains, "must at once quiesce one of the young people to go to another city."

In a case where an officer, male or female, wishes to become engaged to an



NOT ALLOWED TO COURT IN SAME TOWN.

ordinary soldier the same rule of separation is observed, but the private is reported to the division officer, and any officer found guilty of shameless and heart-breaking jilting will be reduced to the ranks. Courting means, more or less, a division of feeling, necessarily interfering in some measure with the discharge of duty, and is therefore deprecated. Officers must not be allowed to carry on any courtship in the town in which they are stationed.

Not for Carriage Wheels.

It is not as generally understood as it should be, perhaps, that bicycle wheels seldom or never are subjected to lateral strains. They need to resist only those strains which pass through their own plane, and in this plane only

have they any strength worth speaking of. This is worth remembering when the use of wheels of this type is being considered for three or four-wheeled vehicles, where the conditions are essentially different, and where, in turning corners rapidly, or in going over ground that causes the vehicle to be inclined sideways, a very considerable lateral strain may be brought upon the wheels—a strain which the ordinary bicycle wheel is, very properly, entirely unprepared for. This is to be considered also in connection with devices for attaching two wheels side by side to make a duplex or four-wheeled machine of them. Neither the frame, the bearings nor the wheels of a properly constructed bicycle are adapted to such use without injury.

SHE DEFIES THE FRENCH.

Pinkie South Sea Queen Who Led Her Forces to Victory.

Queen Mamea of the Island of Huahine of the Society group is a buxom ruler who for years has defied the power of the French authorities at Tahiti. Mamea has often been spoken of as the handsomest woman in the South Seas, but whether her claims to this distinction are based upon substantial grounds residents of Raleatea are inclined to doubt. "We will annex the island, and you must submit," was the edict sent out by the Governor of Tahiti to the Queen. Her reply was a raid on the French missionaries near Turooa and the slaughter of several traders. The French shelled Huahine and landed troops at the Queen's palace, but the wily lady led her forces by a rapid



QUEEN MAMEA.

march into the mountain fastnesses of the interior, and at the head of 500 natives held the foreign soldiers back, losing but a few followers in administering to the French soldiers a sound thrashing.

Shoe Cabinets.

The furniture-makers are showing a beautiful article of mahogany and glass which reminds one of the cabinets for bric-a-brac, but it is more substantial and its legs are shorter. It is made to hold a woman's shoes and to stand across the corner of her dressing-room. One basket holds such a cabinet well filled, and it is an important feature of the trousseau. Her cabinet has three plate-glass shelves and a drawer which holds the polish and small articles for repairs. On the top shelf is a row of slippers for evening wear. The next shelf holds the patent leather ties, the cloth top boots with big buttons and the stout little calf ones for street wear. On the bottom shelf is rather a motley group—cycle shoes, riding boots, tennis shoes, tan shoes, hunting boots and soft Indian moccasins of tiger skin, beaver trimmed.

A Brave Coyote.

Coyotes have the reputation of being very cowardly, but a trapper in Wasco County, Oregon, ran across one recently that put up a vicious fight and severely wounded him before he could kill it. The coyote was caught by the foot in a trap. As the trapper approached the animal succeeded in freeing itself and instead of running away turned and attacked the trapper, and was killed only after a severe struggle. The incident is said to be unique.

The trouble with cute children is they soon outgrow it, and become impudent. A man never gets as much as he expects, in anything.

BONNETS IN PIQUE AND MUSLIN.



ALL KINDS OF SEATS.

A GREAT VARIETY FOR BICYCLE RIDERS.

Saddles for the Tall and the Lean and the Short and the Stout, and for the Old Man and for the Baby—Only a Solomon Is Needed to Select.

Bicycle seats have been bothering the inventors during the last winter. As a result there are in the market this season leather seats, cord seats, cloth seats, seats made of seaweed, aluminum seats and wire seats for the babies.

The "fat" person and the "thin" person have had seats made for them. The racer and the roadster need not worry about finding seats suitable for their purpose, if they want them in a hurry. The bloomer girl can have a pick of so many kinds that she dreads buying one because she cannot buy all. The elderly woman has almost as many to pick from as the bloomer girl. The baby and the old man are provided for properly. The baby, so young that it cannot express itself in words, is given a seat made of wire, nicely nickle-plated, comfortable, springy and easily applied. The seat is so arranged that it can be set in front or behind the handle bar.

There are saddles for long distance riders which, though very light, have sufficient elasticity to relieve them of entire rigidity. There are pneumatic saddles that have shapes something like that of a pear. They are so made with separate chambers that the air cannot roll about underneath the rider. Circular holes in the rear portion of the saddles serve to keep the seat cool.

There is a difference between the saddle used by the bloomer girl and the one used by the girl who wears skirts. The bloomer girl's saddle is almost like the one generally used by the men. The "skirt girl" uses the regulation woman's saddle. Seats of all shapes on the high wheels and sizes. Those used years ago were long and rigid. They are used very little these days.

The most commonly used saddle for the ordinary rider is the one that tips up in the back, inasmuch as the wheels of recent make have frames which make that kind of a saddle almost necessary—for comfort at least. The weight of a saddle seldom is more than twenty-five ounces, and not often is one found weighing less than ten ounces. A dealer in bicycles said the other day that three years ago it was much more easy to satisfy people with saddles than it is nowadays. He said the reason was that the people had too many kinds to pick from. While they probably could not find one that would give satisfaction, they would give another that they would like just as well, and then the trouble would come in deciding for the one which one to take. "There are enough makes of wheels in the market this season, so that any person can find among them one that will suit exactly," he said. "But it is not so with seats. It would take a Solomon to pick out one that would stand above all others."

Spinning a Web. About four miles from Philadelphia, there lives an old Frenchman who earns an honest livelihood by raising and selling spiders. His trade is chiefly with the wholesale wire merchants, who are able to stock a cellar with new, shining, freshly labeled bottles, and in three months see them velled with filmy cobwebs, so that the effect of twenty years of storage is secured at a small cost. The effect upon a customer can be imagined, and is hardly to be measured in dollars and cents. It is a trifling matter to cover the bins with dust, but to cover them with cobwebs spun from cork to cork, and that drape the neck like delicate lace, the seal of years of slow mellowing, that is a different thing. Not all kinds of spiders can make webs suitable for the purpose of the merchant, and those selected by the seller are the species that weave large ones of lines and circles. They are the only webs that look artistic in the wine cellar or on the bottles. The spiders that weave these are principally the Eperla vulgaris and Nephila plumipes. The price asked for them is ten dollars a hundred, and at an expenditure of forty or fifty dollars the wine merchant may sell his stock of wine for a thousand or more dollars above what he could have obtained for it before the spiders dressed his bottles in the robes of long ago.

A Rare Postage Stamp.

A postage stamp which is pronounced the rarest in the world has just been brought to light in Louisville. A collector there asked permission to rummage among the correspondence of an old lawyer, with the result that he found one Baltimore postmaster's stamp (10 cents) on original cover; five New York 5-cent stamps, 150 United States 5-cent stamps of 1847, 110 United States 10-cent stamps of 1847. The first of these is said to be worth \$5,000, the value of the others in the aggregate is \$200.

Poor of London.

The bishop of Bedford avers that the East London district contains a population of 1,500,000, nearly all poor. From this statement some idea will be had of the vastness of the work the clergy are called upon to perform. The difficulty of raising funds for so great a work is very great.

Some men would be clever if they were not so lazy.

SATAN IN HARNESS.

A Giant Georgia Negro Does the Work of a Mule.

"Satan at last in harness" should not be construed as meaning that the cloven hoof individual who figures most conspicuously in Dante's Inferno has been suddenly halted in his travels to and fro on this earth. The Satan here referred to is Sam Satan, a giant negro, of Dougherty County, Georgia, who allowed himself to be hitched to a plow and did the work of his deceased mule. Sam had owned a mouse-colored mule for a number of years, but hard work had hurried it to the bone factory, and money was not plentiful with Sam, and just how he should do the plowing in his field worried him very much. He saw nothing else to do but to take the mule's place in the harness, and let his wife do the driving. For one whole summer Sam assumed the role of a



SAM SATAN IN THE FLOW.

mule, and did the work in a masterly manner that created jealousy among the mules of the county.

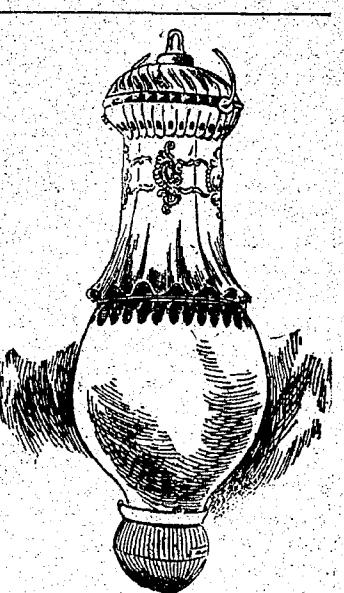
Satan is seven feet tall and as strong as an ox, and has the reputation of being the Samson of Georgia. One of his feats that attracted especial attention was where he picked up four men, each weighing about 150 pounds. Putting one on each shoulder and taking one on each arm, he walked off down the street as easily as an ordinary man would carry a 30-pound sack of flour. Stooping down and catching a medium-sized man by the back of the coat collar with his teeth, he lifted him from the ground and walked across the street with him with as much ease as the average man would carry a meerschaum pipe in his mouth. He never wears a hat except when he comes to town, as he fears it will shorten his hair, and his shoes are always out at the toes, his feet being too long for any ready-made pair. Sam's employer has a standing wager of \$100 that he (Sam), can pull more than any team of horses in the surrounding country. His real name is Sam Williams. He was given the name of Sam Satan when he was a boy on account of his many mischievous pranks, and he is now known by that name and no other.

A HANDSOME ARC LAMP.

Which Is Ornamental Enough to Be Hung in a Parlor.

The term "arc lamp" has always seemed to carry with it an idea of ugliness—a device having no form or shape and strung out over 45 to 50 inches of space, divided up into sections of chimneys, rods, globes and sheet-iron drums—for reasons known only to the manufacturer. The trade has always looked upon an arc lamp as a necessary evil. The demand for something better is universal. The "A-B" arc lamp is only 32 inches in length over all and burns from 14 to 18 hours. It is a single carbon lamp with only one side rod, which causes only one shadow to be thrown. This shadow may be taken care of against the pole or building, leaving the light intended for the street entirely unobstructed.

The "A-B" lamp furnished in any finish—black, black japan, yellow brass, XVIII century brass, oxidized brass, oxidized copper, oxidized silver and aluminum. It provides an arc lamp good enough to hang in a parlor—it being possible to match any style of furniture or decoration. The aluminum lamp complete weighs only nineteen pounds. The casing being of cast



NEW ARC LAMP.

Iron provides a solid background for ornamentation, giving the lamp a dignified, substantial appearance, quite different from the brass and sheet iron spun work usually adopted where ornamentation on arc lamps has been attempted heretofore.

How Insects Multiply.

The power of reproduction in insects is one of the most wonderful parts of their economy. On beholding a slug a new head, with all its complex appendages, will grow again; so will the claws of a lobster. The end of a worm split produces two perfect heads, and if cut into three pieces the middle produces a perfect head and tail.

Madly Spoken.
Voltaire once met the famous statesman Turgot, and cordially inquired about his health.
"It is as you see," replied Turgot. "I am tormented with gout. I can hardly drag my feet out."
"You mention me of the statue of Nebuchadnezzar," Monsieur Turgot said, "you are right, poet, the statue had feet of clay."
"And a head of gold," cried Voltaire, warmly, "remember that, a head of gold."

HER HAPPY DAY.

A CHARMING STORY OF MEDICINE AND MARRIAGE.

Two Open Letters From a Chicago Girl—How Happiness Came to Her.

Among the tens of thousands of women who apply to Mrs. Pinkham for advice and are cured, are many who wish the facts in their cases made public, but do not give permission to publish their names for reasons as obvious as in the following, and no name is ever published without the writer's authority; this is a bond of faith which Mrs. Pinkham has never broken.

Chicago, Jan. 10th, '95.
My dear Mrs. Pinkham—
A friend of mine, Mrs. M., did her husband good. I am desperate. Am nineteen years of age, tall, and weighed 135 pounds a year ago. I now weigh 105. From your little book, I think my trouble is profuse menstruation. My symptoms are—
1. A doctor (my neighbor) told me that I am in consumption, and wants to take me to Florida. Please help me! Tell me what to do, and tell me quickly. I am engaged to be married in September. Shall I live to see the day? * * *

LUCY E. W.
Chicago, June 16th, '95.
My dear Mrs. Pinkham—
This is a happy day. I am well and gaining weight daily, but shall continue the treatment and Vegetable Compound during the summer, as you suggest. Uncle knows nothing about what you have done for me, because it would make things very unpleasant in the family. I would like to give you a testimonial to publish, but father would not allow it. * * * I shall be married in September, and as we go to Boston, will call upon you. How can I prove my gratitude? * * *

LUCY E. W.
Just such cases as the above leak out in women's circles, and that is why the confidence of the women of America is bestowed upon Mrs. Pinkham.
Why are not physicians more candid with women when suffering from such ailments?
Women want the truth, and if they cannot get it from their doctor, will seek it elsewhere.

One of the health-giving elements of HIRE'S Rootbeer is sarsaparilla. It contains more sarsaparilla than many of the preparations called by that name. HIRE'S—the best by any test.

Made only by The Charles H. Hires Co., Philadelphia, Pa. Package makes a dozen. Sold everywhere.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy for the worst kind of Humors, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both under humor). He has now in his possession over a hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause spasmodic feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

RIDAN'S TABLETS

Mansfield, Ohio, May 27, 1895.—
"Ridans Chemical Co.—Gentlemen: I recently had an interview with Arthur Swendall, who is very enthusiastic about Ridans Tablets, and could hardly say enough in their favor, because they have made him feel as good as he ever did in his life. Very truly yours,
"A. E. BELL."

Ridans Tablets are sold by druggists, or by mail for the price (10 cents a box) is sent to The Ridans Chemical Co., 10 Spruce Street, New York. Sample free.

A Farm for Every Man...

Choice lands, suitable for stock raising, dairying or grain production. Timber and mineral resources unsurpassed. With easy access of railroads, schools and churches in NORTHERN WISCONSIN along the line of the Chicago & North Western Railway. We will gladly furnish general information and promptly answer all inquiries concerning them. Address for free pamphlet, Frederick Abbott, Land Commissioner, Wisconsin Central R. R., Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Bicycles

We sell the best wheels at the lowest prices. Also a full line of accessories, including saddles, tires, chains, lamps, bells, etc. Write for catalogue. Address: The Bicycle Store, 100 Broadway, New York.

OLD EYES

MADE NEW—Away with spectacles. By mail 10c. Look Box 785, N. York. C. N. U.

SUMMER HEADGEAR.

COLORS ARE LIGHTER AND HATS LARGER.

New Tricks are Developing to Increase the Size—The Home-Made Hat Is Now Hardly a Possibility—Some Late New York Designs.

Millinery Model.

PRING millinery is giving way to summer headgear, but the change is gradual and really means so little that it is hardly noticed by the general observer, though every purchaser of a summer hat realizes the world ought to be lighter and hats will be larger, but the present riot of blossoms and foliage will be kept up in the trimmings, and as the latter is the most distinctive feature of summer millinery, the change is just so much less apparent. Just now and for two months to come medium-sized hats like that of the initial picture will be much worn. This one was sketched in fancy brown straw, and was somewhat on the English walking style, with a moderately high crown. It was trimmed with large rosettes of brown chiffon and pink crush roses. At the left side a large rosette of the chiffon fell over the brim, and the hat was further garnished with a very full white egrette. This is a size to select when it is desired that the spring hat shall last through the summer, being not too large for the one purpose, nor too small for the other.

Sailors this year are a little narrower at the back than at the front. The crown is often narrow and high, and is usually bound by a band of ribbon as wide as the crown is high. In the case of this second pictured model, there is another band and a good deal narrower and made bigger round than the crown is, and this band is brilliant gold ribbon studded with jewels. This is merely the start for the hat, and one would hardly believe what a big bow could be put on, or of what wide ribbon it might be. It has many loops and a lot of ends, and, besides all that, there is room for a pair or so of chrysanthemums, whose variegated fringes show just a little in front, so bespoken are they over the back of the hat. Some grasses or an egrette or so complete the hat, except that you may put on a pair of bows against the hair to help fasten the hat in place if you wish them.

There is a kind of demure girl who is always too wise to attempt a dashing hat. The one fatal mistake this girl can make is to make herself prominently stylish. To tell the truth, she is usually too smart, for all her demurety, to make this mistake, and no matter how many the new styles, her own dear little hat is adjusted so that it does not lose the individuality that is its and her charm, and yet so that it does not seem to be "last year's." Her hat this year is woven of very light white chip, so thin that the straw resulting from its weaving seems featherweight, and the hat so woven is soft and pliable. As seen by the next illustration the brim is a little wider in front than at the sides and the back, and displays a drooping tendency that is part of her demurety.

Turban, the sailors, are never out of style, and this season milliners have accomplished the stunningly becoming effect of the Russian turban, with its points or something to emphasize the fact that you are just right, even if your sailor is so simple.

It is almost rash to set out to say what one color or style of sailor is more worn than ever, yet it is safe to assert that rough green straw is in unusual favor. Such a straw, trimmed with violets and a bunch or so of ribbon, either corn color—one of the new favorites—white or cerise, is just as correct as can be, even with a tailor-made dress, as the artist has it. Tailor-made gowns may be just as severe as their wearers like, and yet it is all right to put on top of them a frivolous, flower-decked sailor. The fashion of fitting the sailor on a band that rested against the head, which seemed likely to last only a season, reappears this year, but it is not in the best taste, though some of the new bands that are made with the back much deeper than the front cock the hat over the eyes in a fetching way that exactly suits one kind of piquant face.

A sailor of very unusual trimming is shown at the left side in the final sketch. It is set about with many colored poppies, the brim is tipped well over the brow and at the back is tilted up correspondingly. Some curled cock feathers stand at the back, their iridescence being brought out by the poppies with very artistic effect on a mixed star. For late summer wear some delicious Panama and grass leaves are shown with wide flat brims and narrow crowns fastened about with bandana scarfs. These promise to be much worn at the seaside and summer places, with morning and garden dresses. Sailors are also trimmed by a pair of heavy ostrich feathers, set with stems crossing at the back, and rich tips spreading to the side and bending to the front. Such a sailor in butter color, with black plumes, may not be the latest in color, but it is stunning, while one in white, with white feathers, and a black band across the front of the crown, is exactly the latest.

Copyright, 1895.

The Bay of Fundy has the highest tide in the world. It rises a foot every five minutes and sometimes attains a height of seventy feet.

FOR THE TRICKLY DEMURE.

high crown straight up from the hair, no brim and only a flare of horse hair at one side for relief, and have done it with all suitable adaptation to spring and summer needs. The very prettiest of these are made of solid foliage, especially those showing the variegated russet, bronze, red and green of rose leaves. These are set thick about the pictured model, they make the turban. The leaves stand out loose and natural, the stems showing. At one side a few uprings of foliage lift prettily, the stems being natural color and the tints of the leaves being well-nigh perfect. The foundation for these pretty affairs is sometimes loose woven chip, or it may be a mere net or wire. The essential

is that the turban should be a generous size, setting well down on the head, the hair turned away in a loose pompadour coming up loosely under the edge of the turban.

The little box shown in this picture is made to match the hat and is of a sort that milliners are dealing in almost exclusively. They are of closely woven leaves of silk from which all stiffening is omitted, but the coloring follows the coloring of the leaves used on the hat. The effect about the throat is comfortable, every bit as becoming as is fur or feather and not a bit warm. Such a box and turban will serve charmingly now, or whenever you care to wear it during the summer, and it will be delightfully suitable when fall comes. The box, for that matter, may be worn in any season.

In the final illustration behold the perennial, the ever-beautiful, the al-



TURBAN AND BOX TO MATCH.

ways new, the unfurlingly alluring sailor. Each year the matron, each year a year older, says: "Now I am too old for a sailor." Then the sailor gets itself up in a new way, and the sailor and insinuating milliner puts it on the matron's head, saying: "They are wearing sailors so much." You sigh, take a look, make up your mind that the year has, after all, made but very little difference, and the first thing you know you are trotting about topped by a sailor hat. To be sure, the sailor this year is prettier than ever, but then it always is, and so, too, it is always trimmed in many new ways. This year it seems more than ever to make the oldish woman seem not so old, and yet not undignified by the attempt at dispensing with a year or two, and it makes the young girl seem very prettily and simply a young girl. School girls are nice and Miss Eighteen-to-Twenty-two is simply distracting under its variegated brim.

A great many sailors are turned out in white, with cords of grenadine laid loosely about the crown, and wound into a nautical sort of a knot, while a wing or so, softly tipped with mode or with gray, is right in front and seems to be held in place by the wrapping of the cord folds. This is a conservative style and always becoming. It is pretty with an all white, an all black or a variegated dress. Then there are sailors that are all black, that push forward a little over the brow, and are a little wider in front than at the back. They are finished by only a tailor-severe bow of ribbon on one side. These are much worn, are inexpensive, and look just right with a half and half tailor dress if you have some little special touch about the collar, a stock, high



TWO TYPES OF A FAVORED KIND.

points or something to emphasize the fact that you are just right, even if your sailor is so simple.

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AMUSING HOTEL GUESTS.

One Ordered a Cat and Another Wanted a Gig and a Saddle.

"The most peculiar call I have had in my experience behind hotel desks," said Kohler, the clerk of the Clifton House, the Daily National Hotel Reporter, "came one night last week from an old lady in-room. She rang at about 2 o'clock in the morning, and the bell boy, a bright little darky, returned and said: 'Sag done want a cat, sah.' I said: 'You mean a cat, I guess; a night cat.' 'No, sah,' she done said cat, c-a-t, fo' suah."

"Tom, the hotel cat, was lying in one of the big chairs, and I sent the boy up to the old lady with Tom under his arm and sat down to try to figure out what she could possibly want with a cat in her room. The boy returned, his face wreathed in smiles, and said that she had merely taken the cat, tipped him and shut the door."

"The next morning the old lady came to the desk and thanked me for fulfilling her request, saying that she had been bothered so by mice that she was unable to sleep, but that Tom had disposed of her annoyance and enabled her to enjoy a night's rest."

"You meet many odd characters, I suppose," ventured the reporter.

"Yes, indeed. One came in here one rare June day—in fact, it was more than rare. It was raw, with a cold, damp breeze blowing in from the lake. A young Jew stepped to the desk and asked for a room. I said that I was unable just then to accommodate him, but I could fix him up all right before night. He was from St. Louis, where the weather at that season was balmy, and wore a suit of very light color and material. He remarked that it was rather cold in Chicago, and said that he would wait while for a room. He started for the Wagonway avenue entrance, and we thought he had gone out to sit down. An hour later a man dressed in a heavy suit of dark clothes stepped up to the desk and asked if I could give him the room he was waiting for. I looked more closely and discovered that he was my Jewish friend from St. Louis. He had stepped into an alcove opposite the elevator and had actually changed his clothes there, where at least a score of people must have passed him."

"A few weeks ago we took on a new bell boy, a bright-eyed little nigger who never hopped before. The first time I had occasion to use him I sent him up with a list of changes and also a pitcher of water for No. 135. The changes are in the form of a double list showing the old room numbers and the rooms to which the guests were going. The boy came back in a few minutes, and, pushing his way through the crowd of guests at the desk, he laid down the list and said: 'A gig and a saddle, sah.'"

"I told him that this was not a policy shop, but he said that the gentleman in 135 had said it was a gig and a saddle. The guest had crossed off a number in each list and sent the boy back, thinking to have some fun."

Simple Lives.
Machinery has not been introduced in Spain, and everything must be done by manual labor. The peasants are in the fields from dawn till night, having no rest and leisure except on Sundays. Yet they are happy, as people living under a warm sun and a generous climate generally are. Wisdom has taught them not to expect the impossible, and they are easily contented. Fun and laughter, a light heart and gay temperament are the characteristics of the dwellers in the plains; healthy lives and influences which bear good fruit. As a result of their toil many an acre, many a mile of the plain country will be seen at certain seasons gorgeous with the yellow flower of the saffron. This is in great demand in Spain; no kitchen is without a large supply, and it is said to cause the yellow tinge that often distinguishes the Spanish features. Other crops grown in the plains are Indian maize in great abundance and chickpeas. The latter forms almost the staple food of the peasantry, and is the foundation of many Spanish dishes.

A MUSCATINE WOMAN.
After Great Annoyance from Sciatic Rheumatism, at Last Finds Relief and to-day is Enjoying Full Use of Her Once Afflicted Limbs.
From the Journal, Muscatine, Iowa.
On the second floor of one of our nearest business buildings, located at No. 123 West Front street, is the home of Constance and Mrs. M. C. Briggs, and it was there to-day for the purpose of speaking to Mrs. Briggs on a subject of great importance to her. The reporter upon calling found Mrs. Briggs a little indisposed (not, however, with her former complaint), but nevertheless in a very congenial mood. Upon inquiry as to the benefit she derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, she said:

"About eighteen months since I was taken down with sciatic rheumatism in my lower limbs, especially my right leg, and so severe was the attack that I could not walk at all. After trying various remedies, all without avail, a lady neighbor, Mrs. John Under, who I think is now living in Eldon, mentioned Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and said she had used them for similar trouble and had found them very beneficial. I purchased a box of pills at F. Nesper & Co.'s drug store, and before I had taken all of the first box I began to feel much improved and the pain began to ease. I continued to take them, buying a second box, and when I had nearly finished the second box I was able to walk about as ably as ever and have not had an attack since."

"I heartily endorse Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and am confident that anyone afflicted as I was could be easily restored to their usual health by their use."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an invigorant for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of a large operation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Schenectady, N.Y.

The percentage of starch in common grains is as follows, according to Prof. Yeomans: Rice flour, eighty-four to eighty-five; Indian meal, seventy-seven to eighty; oatmeal, sixty to eighty; wheat flour, thirty-nine to seventy-seven; barley flour, sixty-seven to seventy; rye flour, fifty to sixty-one; buckwheat, fifty-two; peas and beans, forty-two to forty-three; potatoes (75 per cent. water), thirteen to fifteen.

That Tired Feel-

ing is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is, therefore, apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember that

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Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

"Tree of Ten Thousand Images."

In his "Souvenirs de Voyage au Tibet," Pere Hue speaks of a wonderful tree which had the strange habit of producing images and hieroglyphics upon its leaves. Sometimes religious figures take the place of the letters. He called the mysterious thing "the tree of one thousand images." These images are found on the leaves, on the stems, and on the trunk. Near the temple of Buddha, in the village of Lousar, Tibet, this tree flourishes. In 1891 Mr. William Rockwell started out to see this famous tree. He went to Lousar, a village of about eight hundred inhabitants, and possessing an immense lamenerie. He shelters about three thousand lamas, or Buddhist priests. But it was in February, and the tree had no leaves. At last Monsieigneur Blet, of the foreign mission, the Apostolic Vicar of Tibet, has just solved the mystery. The fake was explained to him by a lama, who assured his faith and became a Catholic. The trick was simple enough, like every other trick when it is found out. In the spring and in the summer, on dark nights, a lama, with his pockets full of hand stamps, climbs all through the tree and stamps the leaves with all sorts of holy images and characters, the most numerous being the following formula: "Om imane padme om"—glory to Buddha in the lotus. This is also stamped upon the bark, and the leaves and portion of the bark are sold to the visitors.

Summer Homes.
In the lake regions of Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa and Dakota, there are hundreds of charming localities pre-eminently fitted for summer homes. Nearly all are located on or near lakes which have not been fished out. These resorts are easily reached by railway and range in variety from the "full dress" for the "fashionable" to the "rustic" for the "rural." Among the list are names familiar to many of our readers as the perfection of Northern summer resorts. Nearly all of the Wisconsin points of interest are within a short distance from Chicago or Milwaukee, and none of them are far away from the "best parts of civilization" that they cannot be reached in a few hours of travel, by frequent trains, over the finest road in the Northwest—the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway. A description of the principal resorts, with list of summer hotels and boarding houses, and rates for board, will be sent free on application to F. A. Miller, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Poisonous Plants.
Swamp sumach is the most dreaded of poisonous plants. Curiously enough the cure for this poison grows closely beside it in the swamp districts, and its name, "Impatiens," suggests the feeling one has when afflicted by the pain it causes, for if ever one is impatient it is when attacked by this enemy of physical comfort. Jewelweed is another name for this poison antidote. It is a plant growing about two feet high, bearing a pale yellow flower, spotted with brown, with a hanging seed, broader than long. The leaves and blossoms should be steeped and the poisoned parts bathed with the tea.

Northern Wisconsin contains many acres of fine timber and farming lands, which are attracting attention from home seekers throughout the country. To meet the many requests for information relative to this section of the country, Frederick Abbott, Milwaukee, Wis., the Land Commissioner of the Wisconsin Central Railroad, has prepared a very handsome booklet, filled with maps, illustrations and much valuable information, which he will send free to any one requesting the same.

The Dowager-Duchess of Abercorn recently had four grandchildren born in one day. One of her daughters from her second husband had a daughter, and finally a third had twins.

Woodwork and floors are now stained with a color called forest green. It harmonizes with amperies and coverings of almost any color.

What is more fascinating than a complexion tinted like the rarest seashell and purified by the use of Glen's Sulphur Soap? Of druggists.

The late Lord Leighton's personal estate, appraised at two hundred and thirty-five thousand dollars, goes by will to his two sisters.

When the scalp is atrophied, or shiny bald, no preparation will restore the hair; in all other cases, Hall's Hair Renewer will start a growth.

Every great cause was once in a minority of one, as a forest of oaks spring from a single acorn.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only cough medicine used in my house.—D. C. Albright, Millburg, Pa., Dec. 11, '95.

A Trinity of Evils.
Biliousness, sick headache and irregularity of the bowels accompany each other. To the removal of this trinity of evils, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is specially adapted. It also cures dyspepsia, rheumatism, malarial complaints, biliousness, nervousness and constipation. The most satisfactory results follow a fair trial. Use it daily.

Two Lawyers.
A Western judge, sitting in chambers, feeling from the piles of papers in the lawyers' hands that the first case was likely to be hotly contested, asked: "What is the amount in question?" "Two dollars," said the plaintiff's counsel. "I'll pay it," said the judge, handing over the money. "Call the next case," he had not the patience of Sir William Grant, who, after listening for two days to the arguments of counsel as to the construction of a certain act, quietly observed when they had done: "That act has been repealed."

The Evolution.
Of medicinal agents is gradually relegating the old-time herbs, pills, draughts and vegetable extracts to the rear and bringing into general use the pleasant and effective liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs. To get the true remedy see that it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all leading druggists.

How Fast People Write.
Persons usually write at about the rate of thirty words a minute, but read at the rate of 400 words a minute when not reading aloud.

Love and laughter, walking hand in hand through sorrow and misfortune, keep alive belief in the eternal.

Hall's Catarrh Cure. Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

An opportunity missed may be an eternally lost.

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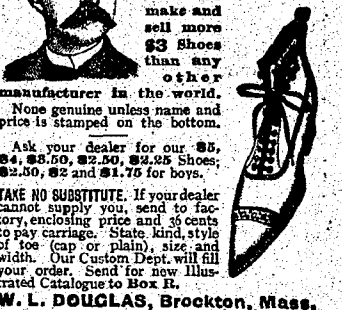
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"Forbid a Fool a Thing and That He Will Do."

SAPOLIO

OUR FIRE WORSHIPPERS.

NAVAJO INDIANS STILL HAVE REMARKABLE RELIGIOUS RITES.

Practices of Zunis and Onondagas in Which the Fire God Was Appeased—Wild Dance Amid Flaming Brands.

The National Museum has just secured a remarkable collection illustrating the practice of fire worship on this continent. It appears that most of the American aboriginal tribes have had more or less of this sort of religion in the past, and to the present day they have ceremonial associated with the making of new fire at stated intervals. For this purpose they always employ the most primitive method—that is to say, the rubbing of two sticks together. For example, the Zunis use an agave stick with sand to help the friction. The sand is wet because this renders the fire-making more difficult, and therefore more meritorious in the sight of the gods. One of the objects in the collection referred to is a so-called fire-pump, utilized by the Onondagas at the feast of the White Dog, at which a white dog is sacrificed. This tool utilizes the mechanism of the pump-drill for making the point of a stick revolve rapidly in another piece of wood, thus finally obtaining ignition. The Hindus, by the way, have a similar sacred fire-drill, by means of which they make fire nine times each day for nine days at a periodical festival.

The Hupa Indians of California are remarkably expert fire-makers. With a couple of simple sticks of soft mesquite wood, which they keep very dry, they can produce fire in ten seconds. This method of fire-making requires such expert manipulation that few civilized men have ever been able to acquire the art. Mr. Walter Hough, one of the ethnologists of the National Museum, knows how to do it. The writer has seen him make fire in a couple of minutes by revolving between the palms of his hands a stick, the point of which was inserted in a hole in another piece of wood. Presently smoke would begin to come from the hole, and soon a spark would catch some tinder of which a pinch was supplied for the purpose. For such tinder American savages use some very odd things. The Eskimos of Point Barrow employ for that purpose willow cat-tin some parts of Alaska shredded cedar bark is made to serve. The aborigines of Ecuador employ for tinder the flings from the nests of a certain species of ants, while in Mexico a substitute is found in a kind of fungus, which is soaked in sulphuric acid, cut in sheets and sold in small packets. In Japan the flowers of a species of artemisia are dried for tinder.

The most remarkable ceremonial of fire worship that survives in this country is practiced by the Navajos. They believe in purification by fire, and to this end they literally wash themselves in it. The feast they perform with it far exceeds the most wonderful acts of fire-eating and fire-handling accomplished by civilized jugglers. In preparation for the festival a gigantic heap of dry wood is gathered from the desert. At the appointed moment the great pile of inflammable brush is lighted and in a few moments the whole of it is one blaze. A storm of sparks fly 100 feet or more into the air, and ashes fall about like a light shower of snow. The ceremony always takes place at night, and the effect of it is both weird and impressive.

Just when the fire is raging at its hottest a whistle is heard from the outer darkness, and a dozen warriors, little and lean, dressed in narrow, white breech-cloths and moccasins and daubed with white earth so as to look like so many living statues, come bounding through the entrance of the corral that encloses the flaming heap. Yelping like wolves, they move slowly toward the fire, bearing aloft slender wands tipped with balls of eagle down, running around the fire, always to the left, they begin thrusting their wands toward the fire, trying to burn off the down from heat, this is difficult to accomplish. One warrior dashes wildly toward the fire and retreats; another lies as close to the ground as a frightened lizard, endeavoring to wiggle himself up to the fire; others seek to catch on their wands the sparks that fly in the air. At last one by one they all succeed in burning the downy balls from the wands.

The test of endurance is very severe. The heat of the fire being so great, having burned off the down from the wands, the warriors next set about restoring them again. On the end of each wand, one after another, appears presently a fresh ball of eagle down. It is supposed to be the one that was burned, recreated, but in fact, this is only a juggling trick. Each man holds in his hand a ring that is covered with down. When the proper time arrives he permits this ring to slide along the wand to its extremity. The performers in this ceremony sometimes wear immense false mustaches and huge spectacles, in imitation of the white men.

The remarkable feats, however, are performed in connection with another dance that follows. This is heralded by a tremendous blowing of horns. The noise grows louder and louder, until suddenly ten or more men run into the corral, each of them carrying two thick bundles of shredded cedar bark. Four times they run around the fire waving the bundles, which are then lighted. Now begins a wild race around the fire, the rapid running causing the brands to throw out more streamers of flames over the hands and arms of the dancers. The latter applies the brands to their own nude bodies and to the bodies of their comrades in front. A warrior will seize the flaming mass as if it were a sponge and keeping close to the man he is pursuing, will rub his back with it as if bathing him. The sufferer in his turn catches up with the man in front of him and bathes him in flame. From time to time the dancers sponge their own backs with the flaming brands. When a brand is so far consumed that it can be no longer held it is dropped and the dancer disappears from the corral. The spectators pick up the flaming brand from the ground and bathe their own hands in the fire.

No satisfactory explanation seems to be obtainable as to the means by which the dancers in this extraordinary performance are able to escape injury. Apparently they do not suffer from any burns. Doubtless some protection is afforded by the earth that is applied to their bodies. It has been suggested, also, that cedar bark ignites at a comparatively low temperature, and thus the flames in which the warriors bathe themselves and their comrades may

not be so very hot. Anybody who considers this a plausible idea is welcome to make his own experiments.

A SLIDE FOR LIFE.

The Badli of India and His Peculiar Office. Some curious customs are to be found among the inhabitants of the northwest provinces of India. The following, for instance, is related of a ceremony performed by badlis or rope-dancers, to bring prosperity to the villages to which they belong. The rite is commonly performed in the Garhiwalli villages, dedicated to Mahadeva, at propitiatory festivals which are annually held in his honor.

A rope is stretched from the summit of a cliff to the valley beneath, the ends being made fast to stakes driven into the ground. The Badli seated astride on a wooden saddle, well greased to make it run freely, rides from the top to the bottom of the rope. The pace, of course, varies according to the degree of inclination given to the rope, but as may be expected, it is always very rapid and sometimes terrific.

Precautions are taken to prevent accidents. The saddle is fastened, for instance, so that it cannot slip round the rope, and the Badli's feet are balled by sandbags to maintain his perpendicular; and the only danger is from a possible breaking of the rope. This is usually made of bharbar grass, and naturally the Badli takes great care to see that it is equal to the strain.

The remuneration paid to the Badli for this novel form of Blondinism is one rupee for every hundred cubits of rope traversed, and the longest journey of the kind on record is one for which twenty-one rupees were paid, and which accordingly measured 2,100 cubits. The practice is not so dangerous nowadays as it was in the time of native rule, when to the risk of a fall was added the certainty that such a mishap would entail death, because it was the custom whenever a Badli fell, for the surrounding spectators to promptly dispatch him with swords. That part of the excitement has been eliminated, and it is on record that no fatal accident has resulted from this performance since 1815, though it is probably still celebrated at upwards of fifty Indian villages every year.

The rope or band used for the ceremony is supposed to be endowed with remarkable properties by the successful accomplishment of the feat and it is cut up and distributed among the people of the village, who hang the pieces to the eaves or their houses in order that they may serve as charms. The Badli's hair is believed to have similar properties, and is cut off and preserved, and he himself is supported by contributions of grain from the villagers, in addition to the monetary reward for his feat, the theory being that his share in propitiating the gods to secure fertility to the lands of others makes his own land unlucky, and that any seed he might sow would be certain not to germinate.

The Hat Trick.

A large, good-looking and evidently good-natured man walked into the exchange-room in the Board of Trade building the other day and was an interested, not to say, anxious spectator of what is known as "the hat trick."

The large man wore a glossy new Derby hat. A member of the exchange walked up to him, neatly lifted his hat off his head, and in a moment the newcomer saw what he supposed was his hat flying across the room.

It had been propelled by a kick. Several others made a rush for it, and it was sent hither and thither like a football. The man looked on in amazement. Presently the hat came his way and he seized it. He gave the now dilapidated headgear a brush or two with his elbow looked it over dubiously, then he put it on and started hurriedly for the door.

Before he could make his escape the hat was again seized and again became the center of a rush. Once more the man got the hat, clapped it on his head and was rushing away when he was intercepted by the man who had originally taken it from the visitor's head.

With great politeness the joker handed over the visitor's own hat, as glossy and perfect as if it had just come from the hatter's block, and took the old hat in return.

The visitor's surprise increased. He scrutinized the new hat. It was certainly his. Then he joined in the general laugh. He had simply been initiated into the mysteries of the Board of Trade hat trick, the first point in which is a bit of sleight-of-hand work by which hats are changed and the stock hat, kept for the purpose, is kicked in to the ring of jokes.—Buffalo Commercial.

Sagacity of the Deer.

Beile Meade, the home of General W. H. Jackson, near Nashville, Tenn., is not only one of the finest stock farms in the United States but it boasts also a splendid deer park with a magnificent herd. The stud groom tells a marvelous story which exhibits the intelligence and sagacity of the deer. During the severely cold winter of 1894 and 1895 an old dam that had shown unmistakable signs of illness for some time went down to the pond in the lower end of the park to get a drink of water. The water was rapidly congealing, and the old deer stood so long with her forehead in the pond that the ice formed around them, holding her hard and fast, her weakened condition rendering her entirely helpless. She would doubtless have remained in this condition until she froze to death had not a couple of bucks chanced along and come to her assistance. They seemed to take in her pitiful condition at a glance and lost no time in breaking the ice from about her, stamping and pawing with their hoofs until she was quite free.—Philadelphia Times.

Mr. De Style—Why, my dear, I'm glad to see you so composed. When I left this morning you were weeping and wailing and tearing your hair, because Fido was sick.

Mrs. De Style—Well, you see, just after you left, Mrs. Tiptop came in and she told me that dogs do Fido's breed were going out of fashion. So I dried my tears and kicked him out.—New York Weekly.

UNCLE SAM'S SCALES.

HOW THE GOVERNMENT WEIGHS THE MAIL EVERY FOUR YEARS.

During the Next Four Years as Much as \$10,000,000 Will Be Paid To The Railroads—Object of the Work.

The quadrennial weighing of the mails for the fourth division of the United States has been completed. Every four years the government orders a weighing of the mails on all the mail trains in the United States. This is done for the purpose of ascertaining what sum of money is due the various railroads of the country for transporting the mail pouches of the government.

Though not a precise method by any means this plan enables the government to make a close approximation and to reach something like a definite conclusion. The proper method of course would be to weigh the mail each day and to make a settlement on the basis of each day's showing. This, however, would only tend to complicate matters as there would be no limit to the work that would be required. In addition the expense of such a plan as this would be enormous and the employment of a vast army of clerks for this special purpose would be necessary.

In order to obviate this expense and to adopt at the same time a convenient and proper schedule the government has conceived the idea of having the mails weighed every four years. Accordingly the postal domain of the United States, which includes the geographical area of the government, is divided into four general divisions and the weighing of the mails is carried on successively in each division. As for example the mails belonging to the fourth division will be weighed this year while, for next year, some other division is taken. In other words a system of rotation is adopted and while the mails in each division are weighed every four years there are no two divisions whose mails are weighed at the same time.

Having made this much clear the next question that arises is, in what manner is this weighing conducted and how can correct results be ascertained? In order to make the scale of measurement a fair one the government provides that the mails shall be weighed on each train for not less than thirty successive working days. After carefully weighing the mails each day for thirty consecutive days a general average is taken and from this average the volume of business for the next four years is determined.

This weighing of the mails is ordered every four years for the purpose of keeping pace with the industrial growth and development of the country. As a matter of fact the volume of business increases from year to year, but the same approximate results can be obtained by having the mails weighed only once in four years.

IMAGINATION IN WAR.

More Injurious to the Courage of Soldiers than Bullets.

"In my opinion," remarked the college professor, who rose from the ranks during the last war to the position of colonel, "the imagination of men does more injury to the cause than all the appliances of war yet discovered."

"In other words," exclaimed a Star reporter, "if a man didn't think he wouldn't be afraid of anything?"

"That's about it," admitted the professor. "I had a remarkable case happen to me during the battles around Richmond. That is to say, it happened to another man, but I was part of it. It was on a skirmish line, and I was lying behind a log with two other men—I was only a private then—one of whom was an inveterate joker, and the other was one of the imaginative kind of soldiers. In fact, he was so imaginative that he was almost scared out of his wits, and when the bullets and shells began flying through the woods, cutting off saplings, clipping limbs all around us and barking the top of the log behind which we lay, I thought the fellow would burst a blood vessel or go crazy or do some other fool thing, not becoming a soldier. Tom, the joker, noticed the man's terror, and called my attention to it."

"Then he reached out and dragged in a stick cut from the tree above us by a bullet, and fixing a pin in it proceeded to have his fun. The man was at the far end of our log, ten feet from Tim, and I was just beyond Tom on the other side, and I am free to confess, was nervous enough to wonder at Tom's manner at such a time. However, I couldn't help watching his movements, and actually laughed to see him sliding the pin-pointed stick along toward the unsuspecting victim. Having got it at the right distance, he waited for a snatching volley of bullets, and just as it came he prodded the soldier in the back with the pin. Well, it was really funny to see the chap jump and yell and roll over and we both fairly howled. But it wasn't so funny when the man didn't move after his first startled action, and Tom looked around at me in a scared kind of way. His surprise found expression in an oath, and he called to the man. There was no answer, and he called again, with the same result. Then he crept over to him and gave him a shake. That brought no response, either, and Tom dragged him around so he could see his face. It was an ashy blue, and the man was as dead as Julius Caesar, with never a mark on him, save, perhaps, that one pin scratch in his back."

"I should you think your joking friend could never have forgiven himself for that cruel joke," suggested the writer.

"I'm sure he never would have," concluded the professor, "because Tom was a good fellow and a brave soldier, but he never had much of a chance to, for when the next volley came he was on his knees beside his dead comrade trying to do something for him, and his head was just high enough above the log for a shell to clip the whole top of it off.—Washington Star.

Ear Boring and Tattooing.

In Burma there are two ceremonies which mark the important passage of the borderland between childhood and womanhood or manhood. In girls it is the boring of the ears, and in boys the tattooing of the legs above the knees.

To the ceremony of the boring of the ears friends and relatives are invited, and it is made the occasion of a house festival. With the prick of the needle the little maid of fourteen is promoted up to the privilege of flirting and love-making and the serious business of life begins. A succession of staves is gradually inserted into the hole bored till it is large enough to admit the tip of the finger, or even larger. In these ugly holes glass, silver, gold or jeweled tubes or short rods, are worn. In the ears of the women of the Kachin hills I have seen rods of silver worn six inches long and an inch in diameter; and it is not unusual to see a woman when traveling place her cheroot or railway ticket into the gaping hole in the lobe of the ear.

Every Burmese man is tattooed from the waist to just below the knees. The colors are indigo blue and dark red, and the subjects lions, tigers, etc. The operation is very painful, so that these ornamental skin breeches are tattooed gradually, the boy being at the time placed under the influence of opium. A Burman would consider it to be a sign of unmanliness not to have his legs tattooed.—Longman's Magazine.

PICKING THE ORANGE.

A Picturesque Scene in a Grove in California.

The picking of the orange in large centers in California, such as the San Gabriel Valley, Pomona, Riverside and Redlands, is announced by an addition to the floating population. Gangs of pickers—Mexicans, Chinese, Americans, men and boys—gather from far and near, and the groves are filled with laughter and song. Everybody is at work, and if the crop, as it is this year, is large, every one is feeling cheerful. The orange grove of the imagination is a stretch of trees filled with golden fruit, where one can lie in the soft grass and luxuriate in the sight. The actual grove, when beautiful to the eye, is not a place for lounging, as the ground is, or should be, kept continually plowed and irrigated. But the trees are attractive. Ever green, showing ripe and green fruit and white blossoms at the same time, they are an enigma.

A gang of men, under a leader or overseer, takes possession of a grove bright and early in the morning, two or three men being appointed to a tree, and the picking begins. Tall step-ladders enable the pickers to reach the top branches and each orange is carefully cut from the tree; if it is pulled and the skin broken it will soon decay. The picker wears a bag about his neck, and into this the fruit is dropped. When the bag is filled the fruit is handed to the washer or scrubber. The latter, generally a Chinaman, washes the black stain or rust from the fruit, polishing it with a cloth, after which it is passed to the assorter. Sometimes a simple machine is used, a runaway, so that the oranges of the same size will all collect together. This accomplished each orange is wrapped in various colored paper and placed in the box ready for shipment. A counter keeps tally of the boxes.

In some groves various machines are used. Thus one patent is a knife on a long pole, which is connected with a canvas tube. The orange separated from others in this way drops into the chute, and by an arrangement of traps, drops from one to another, and finally rolls into a box unharmed. The ordinary method of picking, however, is by hand.

The orange-pickers are usually a jolly lot, there being something about the business, apparently, that enlivens the spirits. The Mexicans and Americans labor in harmony, but an orange-picking team composed of Chinamen and Americans appears to work the reverse. The Chinese pickers find that their ladder gives way without warning, dropping them into the thorny tree or upon the ground. He is bombarded with oranges from unseen quarters, or finds his pigtail fastened to a branch. In other words, as a rule, his life in the orange grove is not as pleasant as it might be. He is strongly suspected by his fellows of working at rates that will not support a white man of family addicted to tax-paying.—Globe-Democrat.

Ranching.

A young fellow from the East who has been brought up on a farm, or who has done hard manual labor as a machinist, need not go through a novitiate of manual labor in order to get accustomed to the roughness that such labor implies; but a boy just out of a High school, or a young clerk, will have to go through just such a novitiate before he will be able to command a dollar's pay. Both alike will have to learn the actual experience on the ground. Again the beginner must remember that though there are occasional excitement and danger in a ranchman's life, it is only occasional, while the monotony of hard and regular toil is not often broken. Except in the matter of fresh air and freedom from crowding, a small ranchman often leads a life of as grinding hardness as the average dweller in a New York tenement house. His shelter is a small log hut, or possibly a dug-out in the side of a bank, or in summer a shabby tent. For food he will have to depend mainly on the bread of his own baking, on fried fat pork, and on coffee or tea with sugar and no milk. Of course he will occasionally have some canned stuff or potatoes. The furniture of the hut is of the roughest description—a roll of blankets for bedding, a bucket, a tin wash basin, and a tin mug, with perhaps a cracked looking glass four inches square.—Harper's Round Table.

Biggest of Big Trees.

The largest tree in the state of California occurs in the American continent, perhaps, is "Old Sequoia," the titan of all the redwood giants, which stands at an altitude of 5,300 feet above sea level at a distance of seventeen miles from the Yosemite Valley. At present the "Old Sequoia" is a blackened stump, but as it stands it is without doubt the oldest representative of the vegetable kingdom in the world. At one time before fire and wind partially destroyed the grove of "Big Trees" of which it was the chief, "Old Sequoia" was more than 100 yards high and upward of fifty feet in diameter. At present the "stump" is 155 feet high and about forty-nine feet in diameter near its charred and blackened roots. Quite a "stump" after all.—St. Louis Republic.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

ITEMS OF TIMELY INTEREST TO THE FARMERS.

Feeding Pigs in a Dairy—Our Insect Enemies—Potatoes in Drills vs. Hills—Treatment of Orchids—Etc., Etc.

FEEDING PIGS IN A DAIRY.
Pigs will feed very well on the spare milk of a dairy, with cornmeal and bran mixed with it. Ensilage may be fed to pigs thus kept with great advantage, and as much growth as if on good pasture. For 100 pigs make a house 100 feet long and twenty feet wide, divided by a middle passage, and into ten pens on each side, five pigs being kept in each pen. There should be a yard on each side of the house for each pen with a swinging door to let the pigs out and in at pleasure. The floor should be of plank.—New York Times.

POTATOES IN DRILLS VS. HILLS.

We never knew of potatoes to be grown in drills until after the potato beetle had become numerous and some of the old varieties showed signs of running out. When the farmer who had always planted in hills, found that occasional hills were defective, producing only spindling plants and a small crop of tubers, he took to planting in drills, so that as the planting was twelve to fifteen inches apart, there might not be so wide spaces if a few hills failed. But this business of selecting and caring for seed is better understood than it used to be. Planting in hills is returning in favor, and the chance it gives for more thorough cultivation by going through the crop both ways saves labor and adds to the crop. There is great advantage in harrowing potatoes before they come up. It is best done when they are covered with a cover, which leaves the potatoes under ridges, which the harrow partially levels. After the potatoes are up the cover can again be used, piling the earth over the new shoots. When this is harrowed down a second time the field will be nearly free from ridges and the cultivator can be run across in the rows, cutting the ridges down and making the hills nearly level with the surface.—American Cultivator.

OUR INSECT ENEMIES.

Insects are divided into two classes, viz., biting and sucking kinds. The biting kinds gnaw the wood and foliage and chew their food and therefore can be killed by outward applications of poison, but the sucking insects get their food and do their damage by inserting their long snouts through the outer coverings into the top or soluble life foods of the plants. The remedies for either kind are called insecticides. Fungi are also divided into classes, such as mildews, yeasts and blights, which are minute plants, and the parasitic fungi, simple threadlike bodies such as are often seen in delicate tracings over grape and other leaves. You state that tomatoes are one of your chief crops. Moulds, root blight, leaf blight and black rot are the chief enemies of the tomato plant and fruit. To protect the tomato from these enemies, William S. Powell, of Maryland, recommends to first soak your seed in a weak solution of the ammoniacal solution of carbonate of copper, then dry and sow. As the plants put forth the third leaf spray them in the beds with the same solution. When they are set out pour around each plant one-half pint of the same. This answers as a watering and impregnates the ground and prevents root blights, which cannot be cured by spraying the foliage. This application also induces rapid starting of the plants in growth, caused by the volatile ammonia the solution contains. Then spray until the fruit begins to color up. It is well to remember, damp and cloudy weather induces disease in plants. Therefore in such seasons, or when constant rains occur, the spray-pump must be kept going.—Coleman's Rural World.

TREATMENT OF ORCHIDS.

The essential cultural requirements of orchids were not known until long after they had attracted the attention of horticulturists. It is interesting to note the struggles of our great-grandfathers to discover the conditions most suitable for them, says a writer in Garden and Forest. We who know all about it are surprised that any intelligent cultivator should have tried to grow epiphytic plants "in common soil" in pots plunged to the rim in a tan bed. Teak baskets, sphagnum moss, peat fiber and charcoal appear to us to be exactly what any intelligent school-boy would have recommended as supplying the right material for an epiphyte. But, like all useful discoveries and inventions, simple as they appear to us they were not worked out without much thought, experiment and the sacrifice of many plants. One of the shrewdest of botanists working in the line of the horticultural art of his time, Dr. Lindley, stated in a paper read to the Royal Horticultural society in 1890 that "high temperature, deep shade and excessive humidity are the conditions essential to the well-being of orchids." Thirteen years later another authority, Mr. Bateman, recommended the same treatment, adding that a resting season was necessary. This treatment became the only orthodox one, and was persisted in for upwards of thirty years.

We now recognize that fresh air at all times is essential, that many orchids enjoy bright sunshine, that while some require plenty of moisture all the year round, others require it only for a portion of the year, and that some even thrive only when treated as if they were cacti. The temperature for exotic orchids varies from a purely tropical to that of a few degrees above freezing point, and while some species during growth are kept in a hot steamy atmosphere, and after a growth is completed are removed to comparatively cool and dry conditions to afford them a rest, others suffer if the conditions are not fairly uniform all the year round.

RAISE YOUR OWN HERBS.

I noticed an article under the heading "Raise Your Own Sage," and it was good sound sense, every word of it, but let us go a little farther and say "Raise your own herbs," writes Eva Galliard in The American Agriculturist. Every

good cook knows that a good supply of the various herbs and plants is an almost invaluable help in her work, and that in many cases the dash of some particular one makes all the difference between a perfect dish and one that lacks the finishing touch that proves it to be the work of a skilled cook. Nearly all herbs are so easily grown that they should be counted among the indispensable in every garden.

Sweet basil is used in highly-seasoned dishes of nearly all sorts, such as soups, stews, sauces, gravies and salads. Fenel leaves are boiled in water that is to be used in making fish sauces and the green leaves are used as a garnish around the fish platter. Tarragon is used, fresh as seasoning for many dishes, and is prepared in vinegar for use when the fresh cannot be had. Do not fail to include spearmint in the list of "must-haves," for to many people lamb is not lamb without its accompaniment of mint sauce. The list of valuable herbs is a long one and they are not only valuable to the cook, but many of them are very valuable as to their medicinal properties, and constitute the only sort of home remedies that many houses afford. The surplus over and above the needs of one household should and ready sale at hotels, restaurants, grocery or drug stores, if properly prepared and put up in attractive shape.

I only throw out the hint, but it would seem that one who took sufficient interest in the work to thoroughly post herself as to the best methods of growing and preparing such things, might find a profitable market for them. When either public places or private families once learned that they could be had of certain persons, neatly and perfectly prepared, there would be a yearly demand for the goods. Another opening might be found for the sale of them in larger quantities by corresponding with the manufacturers of patent medicines. With many sorts, the season for furnishing them fresh can be very much prolonged by having plants in different locations. In a bed with a sunny southern exposure, they will be ready for use early, while a cool and shaded spot will furnish a supply long after the first has grown tough.

APPLES.

At the meeting of the Boston Farmers' club apple growing was under discussion. The lecturer, O. B. Hadwen, said that the orchard could not be run by cast-iron rules owing to the difference in soil, exposure and its power to retain water and food material. One man, with deep, fertile soil, may grow his trees successfully in grass, but the man with shallow, poor soil should not follow his example. He of the deep soil may plow close and work thoroughly, but the owner of the shallow soil could not without destroying the root growth. Each must study the conditions of his own personal problem and work accordingly.

Apple trees need sunlight, he said, and should not be crowded. Wind breaks are a necessity to the best work of the tree in every stage of its fruit growing. If the blossoms are exposed to drying winds the pollen will have its adhesive property destroyed, and instead of falling where nature intended it should it will be borne away and have existed to no purpose. For this shelter plant the white pine in belts about the orchard, or the hemlock or spruce. The injury these trees do to grass will be more than compensated in the gain in the fruit they have sheltered.

If fruit is the return expected from the orchard, then no other crop than it should be taken from the land, unless the land is manured for both. There may be exceptions, where the land is deep and rich, but in this there is the limit of thus far and no farther, and the least sign of exhaustion must be met with replenishment. But no crops should be grown in bearing orchards where the trees are less than forty feet apart without liberal feeding.

Cultivating the orchard is good when the trees are young, but much mowing among bearing trees, he said, is detrimental. In fact, the keeping qualities of apples have been proven to be better when the orchard is not often plowed, but enriched.

Salt and lime dressing, one thousand pounds to the acre, was recommended for canker worms—a barrel of lime and a bushel of salt. Slake the lime to a powder, add the salt and let it stand for a week, then apply.

It is with apples as with everything else, if only the really first-class fruit was sent to market there would never be more than enough to supply the demand, and at paying prices. But with every sort and size and condition rushed to market, as it usually is in bearing year, the price for good quality remains unchanged, but the quantity of all sorts can hardly be given away. Anything below second quality should not be sent to market in a bearing year, but should be made over into milk or pork or vinegar or apple butter, or be evaporated or canned. The mistake of growers is in selling raw material in quantity when it should be offered for quality.

Raise your own calves and you will have quiet and gentle cows.

The demand for first-class butter is to-day greater than the supply.

The dairy business of to-day is suffering more from lack of good men than of good cows.

Never rush the cows from pasture to stable. Watch the dog and boy and caution them frequently.

It is claimed by good authorities that there is less danger of milk fever if the cows are permitted to calve in the fall. That troublesome pest, the dairy, may be utilized to advantage in fattening heaves, but it will not do to feed milk cows or for young stock.

Find out how much it costs to keep every one of your cows and then what her product is worth in cold cash. Do not neglect this any longer. Many cows are not worth their keep.

If butter is overworked the granules are mashed, the grain ruined, and the value of the butter depreciated. The hands should not come in contact with butter, as the warmth of them melts and injures the grain.

Don't think you can cover the effects of bad milk by the use of "starters" in the cream. Better never have the bad milk. It costs no more to pursue those methods necessary to a perfect condition of the milk than it does to have it bad.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Sarcasm—Consistent Fatality—Trifling With Science—Rare Appreciation—Lost His Nerve—For the Rogues' Gallery.

RARE APPRECIATION.
"Did I understand you to say she was a person of rare good taste?" inquired the King of Myskita.
"So I have heard, my lord," answered his counselor.
Thereupon he gave orders to serve the roast underdone.

HE LOST HIS NERVE.
"I hear Snaggs went to have his wisdom tooth pulled this morning."
"Yes."
"Did he have his nerve with him?"
"He did when he sat down. When he got up the dentist had it."

FOR THE ROGUES' GALLERY.
"Yes," said the sneak thief as M. Bertillon turned the X-rays upon his palm, "this cathodic business is enough to make almost any one seem light-fingered."

SARCASTIC.
"What does remind you of when these homely Muglet girls wash their faces?"
"I don't know. What?"
"Irrigation of the plain."

CONSISTENT FATALITY.
"I was just dying to see it."
"Yes?"
"Yes; and when I saw it it was perfectly killing."

TRIFLING WITH SCIENCE.
"What made that X-rays lecturer so mad?"
"Somebody worked him with a piece of boneless codfish."

WHAT SHE WANTED.
"I want proposals—"
The new woman with the old face paused, glancing in surprise at the startled countenances of the men about her.

"I want proposals—"
At first they were unable to believe their ears, but now their worst fears were realized.
"As I said before, gentlemen, I want proposals—"

"The assembled men arose in haste and unanimously broke down the door."
"For bids for the construction of my new house," she continued.
But all about her was the stillness of the grave—stillness unbroken, save by the patter of many feet swiftly dying away in the distance.

THE ART OF WAR IN CUBA.
"I shall issue a proclamation," said the Spanish commander, "giving the rebels fifteen days to surrender."
"And if they don't surrender?" inquired his lieutenant.
"Well," answered the general, "if they won't, we'll be no worse off than we are now, will we?"—Puck.

A CHIP OF THE OLD BLOCK.
Headmaster (addressing the class)—How simple and yet sublime is the beautiful and detailed description which Pliny, the younger, gives us of the house in which he lived.
Solomon (aside to his neighbor)—Most likely he wanted to sell it.—Wiener Luft.

Fond Parent—Here are two sixpences for you, Bobby, to put in your little bank.
Bobby—I'd rather have a shilling, if you've got it, pa.

Fond Parent—What for?
Bobby—Cos it won't go through the hole—Tit Bits.

DISGUISED.
Briggs—What! A new bicycle suit! And so different from the one you had on the other day.
Griggs—You bet it is! I ran over a woman who lives in the next block, and I don't want her to recognize me.—Truth.

THE WANT FILLED.
"Wobbles never exercised so urgently that he bought a bicycle, but he never rides."
"Never rides?"
"No, he never needs any more exercise after he has pumped up his tire."—Truth.

STILL THINKS SO.
"You used to say you thought heaven sent me to you," she said, tearfully, after a little family jar.
"I see no reason to change my mind about that now," he returned.
"Really?" she exclaimed, delightedly.
"Certainly," he replied. Then he spoiled it all by adding "As a punishment."—Chicago Post.

PLENTY OF GOOD SIGNS.
"Did you make much at the deaf and dumb entertainment?"
"Well, they all made gestures, so to speak."

WATERPROOF.
"Cannot, then, my tears reach your heart?" sobbed the Cossack princess.
"Certainly not," answered the India rubber man, with visible asperity. "Do you take me for an impostor?"

The laughing hyena in the menagerie introduced some octave effects, but otherwise nothing came of it.—Detroit Tribune.

THE SECRET OF BEAUTY.
Mrs. De Plain—Doctor, what is the secret of beauty?
Family Physician (confidentially)—Be born pretty.

DIDN'T LIKE THE FORM.
The Hostess—I suppose there is no use of asking you to stay to dinner?
The Caller—Not in that way